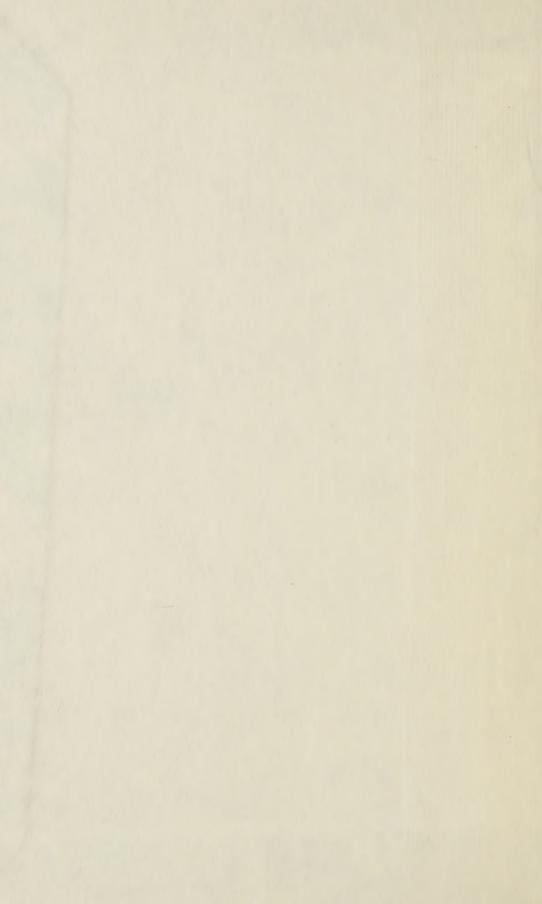


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Turffer tests

North Countrie Ballads, Songs and Pipe-Tunes

(Curwen Edition 6306)

For use in Home & School Edited and Arranged by W. G. WHITTAKER With an Introductory Note by Sir W. H. Hadow

Vocal Edition

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

30,116

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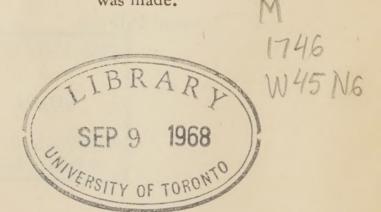
Pianoforte Edition, Parts I & II, Six Shillings net cash each part

Made in England

Dedicated to MARK R. WRIGHT

late

Professor of Education, Armstrong College,
Newcastle-on-Tyne,
at whose suggestion
the collection
was made.



Introductory Note

FEEL a good deal of diffidence in acceding to Dr. Whittaker's request that I should write a few words of introduction to his volume of North Countrie Ballads, Songs and Pipe Tunes. Dr. Whittaker is the acknowledged authority on this subject: he has devoted to it his skill, his knowledge, and his command of musical resource; and it may well seem a work of supererogation to hang a bush, even of Northumbrian thorn, before a doorway so widely

known and so long frequented.

It is now a good many years since Dr. Whittaker began his colection of North Countrie melodies. His first settings of them, so ar as I remember, were those for unaccompanied chorus which were produced under his direction at the Armstrong College conerts, and which very soon reached a larger public and obtained a uller recognition. Sir Hubert Parry took a great personal interest n them, and especially in the skill and originality of the partvriting. One of the essential characteristics of folk-melody is a native sturdiness and simplicity which enables it to carry without oss a great variety of harmonic treatment. It can be perfectly effecive when set with the simplest chords; it can bear, without inconruity, almost any elaboration in the accompanying parts or figures. Every musician knows what has been done in this field by Grieg, by 3rahms, and by many of the Russian composers, and these have ollowed faithfully the lines laid down in the treatment of the choral y Bach, and of folk-melody by Haydn and Beethoven. It is thereore of special interest to note Dr. Whittaker's accompaniments in ne present volume. They are never commonplace, never overpaded; they almost always contain some progression or some point f harmony which is unexpected when you first hear it, and which ems inevitable when you come to know the song better. They te, in short, pieces of extremely fine workmanship, and they enance the sparkle and colour of the jewels which they set.

It is not, of course, to be maintained that all the Northumbrian olk-Songs, any more than those of other districts, are of equal usical value; but they are all interesting and characteristic, and he best of them are remarkably beautiful. In many instances they evidently affected by the scale of the Northumbrian pipes and the lilt and metre of the Northumbrian dances. In some of them he use of the song has been limited by the deficient preservation of the words. 'Captain Bover,' for instance, which has one of the

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most delightful of all folk-melodies, was taken down from the lips of a ballad-singer who could recollect no more than the first verse; in other cases, such as 'Dollia,' the words are not up to the level of the tune, and had far better be re-written. It would be a great service if some vates sacer of Northumberland would supply these deficiencies, as Mr. Graves has so notably done for Sir Charles Stanford's excellent collection of Irish songs. Meanwhile, Dr. Whittaker has given us the ballads as they exist now, and has enriched our natural wealth of folk-music with a very welcome and valuable contribution.

W. H. HADOW.

The Preface

THIS COLLECTION was planned and virtually completed before the fateful days of 1914. When abnormal publishing difficulties began to disappear, and opportunity of attaining the dignity of print arose, the original scale was found to be too generous to allow of issue at a reasonable price. A complete collection at an impossible figure would have thwarted the aims for which it was designed; the only remedy was to cut out half the material. Such a process was very painful to the editor, but it had to be faced. He is conscious that his selection will not meet with universal approval. It would have been possible to have made some sections complete at the expense of others, but his feeling was that it was better to have selections from all classes of songs and tunes than to omit any one. If the book were to be at all representative of the North Countrie it was inevitable that there should be a mixture of familiar and unfamiliar. While it may be argued that 'The Keel Row,' 'Oh! the Oak and the Ash,' and others could have been omitted because they may be found in many collections, it would have been absurd to have issued a North Countrie book without them.

Those who are interested in historical matters will probably complain that the ballads are too few, and that 'Derwentwater,' 'Laidley Worm,' and the modern version of 'Chevy Chase,' not being strictly genuine, should have been omitted in deference to undoubtedly authentic examples. Yet one would be sorry to lose the account of the old 'Fit,' and not only are the other two excellent enough to be placed alongside of authentic ballads, but they are allied to tunes so fine that it would have been a shame to have omitted them.

Lovers of the songs and pipe-tunes may reasonably complain that these have been sacrificed to lengthy ballads, which, it is acknowledged, take up a great deal of space. But the editor did not consider that he was justified in making a reduction of the number of verses himself, and it would have been a great loss to have omitted ballads altogether.

Such perfect mating of exquisite verse and melody as is found in 'Water of Tyne' and 'Bonny at morn' is rare, even in our rich store of British folk-song; but in other cases the balance is sometimes in favour of the poem, sometimes of the tune, and this factor has had to be weighed when considering which had to be laid aside.

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Again, in one or two cases, local associations have decided in favour of inclusion, when, but for them, actual musical or poetic merit might have turned the scales in the other direction.

Those interested in local matters will complain of the omission of such favourites as 'Ma cannie hinnie,' 'Robin Spraggon's auld grey mare, 'and 'Shew's the way to Wallington'; it can only be pleaded that the choice was extremely difficult. The last named was omitted in favour of more vocal tunes. The question of suitability for singing has also decided the fate of several splendid pipe-tunes. While no lover of North Countrie music wishes to see such famous melodies as 'Blackett of Wylam' and 'Dorrington Lads' omitted from any collection, they have had to make place here for those which are more vocally possible. It is hoped that critics will recognize the difficulty of choice and the main objects of the collection, and spare the editor if he has robbed them of too many favourites. If the book meets with a fair measure of success the remaining ballads, songs, and pipe-tunes will also be published, either in a supplementary volume, or joining with those of the present volume in a more complete collection.

The days when the 'reaving, riding Scot' foraged and burnt south of the Cheviots, when the Northumbrian took a similarly practical interest in the property of his hereditary Northern foe, and when the outlaw of the Debatable Land preyed without favouritism on both sides of his wild fastnesses, are now, fortunately, no more. They remain only in story and in song, and, however disturbing to the peaceful dalesmen and plainsmen must have been these barbarisms, we, in our centuries-old security, cannot muster any regrets that such things did happen. They have furnished material for many a delightful tale and ballad, they have dotted the land 'between our eastward and our westward sea' with picturesque castles and peles, and they have scarcely left a lane or a farm-house which cannot be associated now with some incident, the relation of which gives moderns a peep at men and ways in 'the narrowing strand' which have long passed away.

In all this old-time warfare, whether carried on by solitary hungry individuals or quarrelsome chiefs or no less quarrelsome representatives of the ruling princes, no side could be awarded the palm of victory. Each could claim advantages, each must needs conceal unfortunate mishaps. But in times of peace a victory has been won, not by assault and amid the noise of arms, but quietly and almost insensibly. And the pride of domination is with the Scot. For,

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within the last hundred years, fragments of the great mass of Scotch folk-song have gradually ousted from the minds of the country dwellers of Northern England the music which was indigenous. In most Northumbrian villages to-day it is the Scottish songs that are known and used. The elders, when questioned, acknowledge that they knew their native songs, but that they have not heard them for years. The younger people, in very many cases, do not know of their existence.

The store of Scottish native song is truly one of the finest in the world, but it is well that a people should know its own traditional music. There has been, within recent years, a distinct revival of interest in the songs of Northern England, and the aim of this collection is to provide a handy volume containing the best of those which have been preserved, which will be useful not only in schools, but to Northern English folk all the world over.

No attempt is made here to probe for sources. No doubt it can easily be proved that this or that song appeared years ago in such or such a collection belonging to another part of the country. This may be particularly true in the case of tunes issued in Scotland, for the people north of the Cheviots have loved their country so much that many volumes were issued there before ever an English one saw the light. But the appearance of a song in a collection at some remote period does not determine its origin. It merely proves that it was known then, and folk-songs have such a wide geographical range that they often exist in different places far removed from each other, unsuspected till some collector brings them to light.

It is not desired to assert that the birthplace of every tune in the following pages lies 'twixt Tees and Tweed, but certainly the district has a right to boast that it has had much to do with the shaping of the character of many. In several cases it can be seen quite easily how the influence of the small pipes has moulded an old melody into a new shape, or given it especial characteristics.

All this book can claim to be is a collection of songs and tunes which have been popular in, and which deal with, the North Countrie. Nor can it be claimed that the following pages contain much material that has hitherto remained unprinted. I am indebted to the kindness of Miss M. H. Mason, whose 'Nursery Rhymes and Country Songs,' published in 1877 and reprinted by Messrs. Metzler in 1908, was one of the first collections of folk-songs to be issued in this country, and was the first to include some direct from Northumbrian sources, for permission to reproduce 'King Arthur's

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Servants.' My friend, Dr. R. R. Terry, of Westminster Cathedral, has generously allowed me to include two delightful specimens, 'Billy Boy' and 'Ma bonny lad,' from his 'Collection of Sea Songs and Shanties.' 'Gan to the kye wi' me' is taken from the theoretical writings of William Shield, of Whickham, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, the well-known early nineteenth-century composer. He states that it was current in the neighbourhood during his boyhood. 'Chrissemis Day in the Morning,' clearly a variant, though a most striking one, of the well-known tune used in 41 and 42, and the extremely fine form of 'O I ha'e seen the roses blaw,' are taken from an old MS. book in the possession of the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle-on-Tyne, whose permission to search their musical collection in the Black Gate Museum I desire to acknowledge. 'O Madam, I will buy you,' was sung to me by my mother, whose singing of North Countrie songs caused them to be the first music to reach my ears. 'When this old hat was new' was taken down from the singing of Mrs. Sample, now of Tantobie, who had sung it in her youth at 'Mell' or harvest suppers, and 'Wrap up' was among the memories of childhood in South Northumberland of Mrs. Moore, now of Wrekenton. The following are culled from various articles by that worthy enthusiast, collector, and writer, John Stokoe, to whom we in the North owe so much: Nos. 27, 29, 47. The remainder are taken from the 'Northumbrian Minstrelsy,' the collection edited by the well-known antiquary, Dr. J. Collingwood Bruce, and the aforesaid John Stokoe.

In providing accompaniments, a medium has been attempted between the splendid pianoforte parts fitted by Mrs. Kennedy Fraser to 'Songs of the Hebrides,' George Butterworth to 'Songs from Sussex,' or by Herbert Hughes to 'Irish Country Songs,' where each is treated as an art-song, and the bald strumming which is so often considered as 'suitable for schools.' They have generally

been written as a support to massed voices.

I wish to express my indebtedness to many kind friends, who, by their persistent inquiries, have harried this collection into completion and publication, and to Mr. Victor Franks for much clerical assistance.

W. G. WHITTAKER.

Armstrong College, Newcastle-on-Tyne, 1921.

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Some Notes and Suggestions

HE USE IN SCHOOLS of such ballads as are to be found in the succeeding pages has been seriously restricted by three obstacles: (a) their length; (b) the monotony caused by the repetition of a single tune; and (c) the confusion arising from the varying number of feet in corresponding lines of different verses.

The following suggestions, it is hoped, will serve to remove these hindrances.

(a) Three plans may be used: (1) If the whole ballad is desired (and a knowledge of the poem in its entirety is generally desirable, even if merely a selection is in ordinary use), groups of verses may be alternately read and sung by the scholars. (2) The ballad may be sung so many verses each week till the poem has been completed. (3) A shortened version for public performance, or for purposes of revision, may be formed by the omission of the verses marked with an asterisk (*); the remainder will be found to produce a continuous and (within its own limits) complete story, containing at least the outline of the whole.

Interest is increased and details made more clear if the dramatis personæ are represented by different sections of the class, one group singing the words allotted to one character, a second those given to another, and so on, while the narrative portions are sung by the whole body of voices. The effect is increased if the characters can be differentiated by a suggestive allotment of the rôles: as, for instance, in 'Lay the Bent,' where, with a class composed of one sex only, the speeches of the Knight would naturally be given to the older voices, and those of the Lady to the younger, or to large and small sections of the class respectively. In order to aid such an arrangement the text gives the name of the speaker in all cases.

(b) In the pianoforte edition alternative accompaniments to the tunes are given where verses are many. Roman numerals on the left side of the text suggest the accompaniment to be used when the shortened version is desired, those on the right refer to the entire ballad. The pianist can easily follow both words and music if, in addition to the large copy of the book, which is necessary for the instrumental part, a copy of the smaller (vocal) edition, which gives only the tunes and the poems, is placed on the piano desk.

(c) It was originally intended to have had an elaborate, yet clear, system of crotchets, quavers, etc., placed under the words in all

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cases where rearrangement was necessary, and, in fact, the first manuscripts were fully marked out on this plan. But the cost of printing would have been so much increased, and the amount of paper needed would have been so much greater, that the editor had to agree, reluctantly, to the advice of the publishers to sacrifice this plan to one which, while it is certainly less thorough and less clear, has brought the book within the range of practical politics.

Bar lines are added in all cases of difficulty, and the accent aiguindicates the position of the beats. If the singers beat time, or tap noiselessly with a finger, it will be found that in the majority of cases the troublesome groupings will be solved fairly readily. Where two 'accents' (the term must not be interpreted as suggesting stress) occur, the syllable is sustained for more than one beat.

Examples:—

| 'drive the "deer with | 'hound and 'horn will be interpreted—-

drive the deer with hound and horn,

| 'grant "Hughie the | equals—

grant Hugh-ie the

And-

| 'troth doughte "Dog- | 'las he 'says equals—

| troth doughte Dog- | las he says

Examples in compound time can be worked out similarly.

It has been found impossible to arrange all rhymes so as to agree exactly with modern pronunciation.

The version of the tune given does not always correspond to the syllabic divisions necessary to the first verse, but it is hoped that if the first impression of the tune is that which is printed, the difficulties of combination of words and music throughout the entire poem will be lessened.

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PIPE-TUNES.—With the exception of 'Noble Squire Dacre,' which should be sung legato throughout, the pipe tunes should be rendered in a light, tripping, staccato style, with only those notes sustained that are particularly indicated. The absence of words may prejudice some teachers against their use, but these pipe-tunes are so very delightful, that their omission for that reason would inflict a severe loss on the children. They form excellent voice-exercises; the quick action of the jaw necessary for the production of the rapidly repeated soft la-la has a beneficial effect on tone. Experience teaches that, after a little while, young people hugely enjoy singing them. Besides, Elizabethan ballets abound in fal-las, and it is not an unknown device in modern music to vocalize without words. Most of them are excellent as violin solos.

Expression marks without brackets apply to the first time

through, and those in brackets to the repeat.

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North Countrie Ballads Songs and Pipe-tunes

I.—BALLADS

Chevy Chase

I

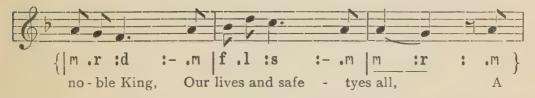
(The Ancient Ballad.)

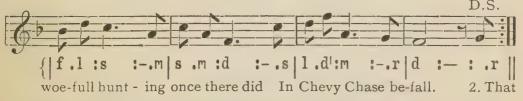
Moderato.

8.

KEY F. { | m . r : d :- . r | m . r : d :- . r }

1. God prosper long our





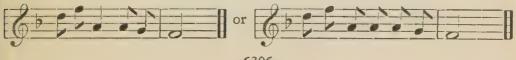
Note.—As the more modern version of the song is more likely to be used than the ancient, the first verse of the later edition is given here; when singing the ancient form, the above verse must be omitted.

THE FIRSTE FIT.

(I)

I The |'Per-se' owt 'of North-|'omber'londe,
And a |'vowe to "God mayde | he,
That |'he wolde 'hunte' in the |'moun-'taynes
Off |'Cheviat 'within 'dayes | thre.

Note.—In this version the last two bars of the melody must often be sung—



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Yer- | 'ly "on a | 'Monyn-'day;

cr. Be | 'that it "drewe to the | 'oware of 'none

mf A | 'hondrith 'fat hartes 'ded ther | lay.

North	Cour	itrie	Balle	ads.
- 1 U / U / V	C C 0 001		1 00000	~ ~ ~ ·

3

I) (III)mf o They | 'blewe a "mort up- | 'pone the 'bent, They | 'sembyled on "sydis | shear;
To the | 'quyrry "then the | 'Perse 'went To se the 'bryttlynge 'off the deare. (II) THE PERSE. (III) mf 10 He | 'sayd, 'It "was the | 'Doglas 'promys This | 'day to "meet me | hear; But | 'I wyste "he wold | 'faylle vera'ment;' A | 'gret oth the "Persè | swear. (II)(IV) p II At the l'laste a 'squyar 'of North- l'ombe-'londe Lokyde | 'at his "hand full | ny, He was | 'war ath the "doughte | 'Doglas 'comynge; With | 'him a "mighte | meany. (IV) cr. 12 Both with | 'spear and "byll, and | brande; Yt | 'was a 'mighti 'sight to | se. Hardyar | 'men "both off | 'hart nar 'hande Wear | 'not in 'Christi-'ani- | tè. (II)f 13 They wear | 'twenty "hondrith | 'spearmen 'good With- | 'outen "any | fayle; They wear | 'borne a-'long 'be the | 'watter a 'Twyde, Yth | 'bowndes of "Tivi- | dale. THE PERSE. (I)mf 14 'Leave | 'off the "bryt-lyng | 'of the 'dear And to your | 'bowys look ye "tayk good | heed; For | 'never 'sithe ye wear 'on your | 'mothars' borne Had ye | 'never so "mickle | need.' (I)15 The | 'doughte' "Doglas | 'on a 'stede He | 'rode att his "men be- | forne; His | 'armor 'glytt'eryde as | 'dyd a 'glede;

A | 'bolder 'barne was 'never | born.

f	16	(III) THE DOGLAS. (II) 'Tell 'me what "men ye 'are,' he 'says,	
		'Or 'whos men "that ye be; Who 'gave youe "leave to 'hunt in 'this 'Cheviat 'chays in the "spyt of me?'	
mf cr.	17	The 'first mane that 'ever 'him an 'answear 'mayo Yt 'was the "good lord 'Per-'sè; The Persè	
		'We 'wyll not 'tell 'the what 'men we 'ar, Nor 'whos men "that we be;	T\
*	18	We 'wyll not 'tell 'the what 'men we 'ar, Nor 'whos men "that we 'be; But 'we wyll "hount hear 'in this 'chays	i)
(I)		In 'spite of 'thyne, 'and of the. (I	I)
f	19	The 'fattiste "hartes in 'all Chev-'iat We have 'kyld, and 'cast to 'carry them a- way.' THE DOGLAS.	
		'Be my 'troth,' sayd the "doughtè 'Doglas a-'gayn, Ther- 'for the ton of 'us shall 'de this day.'	7)
* mf	20	Then 'sayd the "doughtè 'Dog-'las Un- 'to the "Lord Per- sè: The Doglas.	()
		'To 'kyll "all thes 'giltless 'men, A- 'las! it wear "great pit- tè.	
*	21	But, 'Persè, 'thowe 'art a 'lord of 'lande, (IV	7)
		I'm a 'yerle 'callyd with-'in my 'contre, Let 'all our 'men up-'pone a 'parti 'stande; And 'do the 'battel of 'the and me.'	
* f	22	The Persè. ('Nowe 'Christes' "Cors 'on His 'Crowne, Whoso- 'ever 'ther-'to says nay, Be my 'troth, doughtè "Dog- 'las,' he 'says, 'Thow shalt 'never "se that day;	I)

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*			(I)
•	23	Ne- 'thar in "Ynglonde, 'Skottlonde, nar 'France, Nor for 'no 'man 'of a 'woman 'born,	(-)
		But 'and "fortune 'be my 'chance, I 'dar met 'him on 'man for on.'	
*		·	(II)
	24	Then be- 'spayke a 'squyar 'off North- 'omber-'lor Ric. 'Wytharyn-'ton 'was his nam; RIC. WYTHARYNTON.	
		'It shall 'never be "told in 'Sothe Yng-'londe, To Kyng 'Herry the "Fourth for sham.	
*			(II)
	25	I 'wat youe "byn great 'lordes 'twaw, I 'am a poor "squayar of lande;	` '
cr. f		I wyll 'never 'se my 'captayne 'fyght on a 'fylde, And 'stand my-'selffe, 'and looke on;	
*			(II)
	26	I wyll 'never 'se my 'captayne 'fyght on a 'fylde, And 'stande my-"selffe, and 'looke 'on	
		But 'whyll I "may my 'weppone 'welde, I 'wyll not 'fayl both 'harte and hande.'	
*			(III)
Þ	27	That 'day, that "day, that 'dredfull 'day; The 'first fit "here I fynde,	
cr. pp		And 'youe wyll 'here any 'mor a-the 'hount-'yng Yet 'ys ther "more be- hynde.	,
		THE SECOND FIT.	
(II	(I)		(I)
		The 'Yngglishe 'men 'hade ther 'bowys ye-'bent, Ther 'hartes were "good ye- noughe,	
		The 'first of 'ar-'ros that 'they shote 'off Seven 'skore 'spear-'men the sloughe.	
本			(I)
	29	Yed 'bydys the 'Yerle 'Doglas up- 'pon the bent, A 'captayne "good ye- noughe, And 'that was "sene ver- ament,	
		And 'that was "sene ver- ament,	
		For he 'wrought hom both "woo and wouche.	

6		North Countrie Ballads.	
(II)	I)		(IV)
	30	The 'Doglas 'per-'tyd his 'ost in 'thre, Lyke a 'cheffe 'chef-'ten off pride, With 'suar "speres off 'myghtè 'tre, They cum 'in on "every syde.	
*	31	Thrughe 'our "Yngglishe 'archer-'y Gave 'many a "wounde full wyde; Ma- 'ny a 'dough-'tè the 'garde to 'dy, Which 'ganyde "them no pryde.	(IV)
*			(IV)
din		The 'Yngglishe 'men 'let thear 'bowys 'be, And 'pulde out 'brandes 'that wer bryght; It 'was a "hevy 'syght to 'se Bryght 'swordes on "basnites lyght.	
*			(IV
P	33	Thorowe 'ryche "male and 'myne-ye-'ple Many 'sterne the "stroke downe streght; Ma- 'ny a "freyke, that 'was full 'free, Ther 'undar "foot dyd lyght.	(1)
(IV	7)		(I)
p cr.	34	At 'last the 'Doglas 'and the 'Persè 'met, Lyk to 'cap-'tayns of 'myght and mayne; They 'swapte to-'ge-'thar tyll 'they both 'swat	
f		With 'swordes, that 'wear of 'fyn myl- lan.	
*			(1)
	35	Thes 'worthe "freckys 'for to 'fyght, Ther- 'to the "wear full fayne, Tyll the 'bloode owte "off thear 'basnites 'sprente As 'ever dyd "heal or rayne.	·,
(IV	-	THE DOGLAS.	(II)
	36	'Holde 'the, "Persè,' sayd the 'Dog-'las, 'And i' 'feth I "shall the brynge Wer 'thowe shalte "have a 'yerl's wa-'gis Of 'Jamy, our "Skottish kynge.	

		North Countrie Ballads.	7
*	37	Thoue 'shalte "have thy 'ransome 'fre, I 'hight the "hear this thinge, For the 'manyfullyste "man yet 'art 'thowe,	(II)
/137	`\	That 'ever I 'conqueryd in 'filyd fight- yng.' The Perse.	(1)
(IV		'Nay 'then,' "sayd the 'Lord Per-'sè, 'I 'told it "the be- forne, That 'I wolde "never 'yeldyd 'be To no 'man of a "woman born.'	(I)
(II)		With 'that ther "cam an 'arrowe haste-'ly Forthe 'off a "mightie wane,	(III)
dim P *		Hit 'hathe stre-"kene the 'Yerle Dog-'las In 'at the "brest bane.	(III)
din		Thorowe 'ly-"var and 'longs 'bathe The 'sharp ar-"rowe ys gane, rit.	
pp		That 'never 'af-'ter in 'all his lyffe 'days, He 'spayke mo "wordes but ane,	
*		That 'never 'af-'ter in 'all his lyffe 'days, He 'spayke mo "wordes but ane, The Doglas.	(III)
*		That was ''Fyghte ye, 'merry 'men, 'whyllys ye 'For my 'lyff "days ben gan.'	may, (I)
		The 'Persè "leanyde on 'his 'brande, And 'sawe the "Doglas de; He 'tooke the "dede man 'by the 'hande, The Persè.	
× cr.	43	And 'sayd, 'Wo "ys for the! To have 'savyde thy 'lyffe I 'wold have 'pertyd 'w	(I)
dim		My 'landes for "years thre, For a 'better "man of 'hart, nare of 'hande Was 'not in 'all the 'north coun- tre.'	

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Heawyng | 'on yche 'o-'thar, whyll | 'they myght 'dre,

51 Ther was | 'never a "freake wone | 'foot wolde 'fle,

But | 'still in "stour dyd | stande,

With | 'many a "balful | brande.

*

(I)

p 54 Of | 'fifteen hondrith 'arch-'ars of | 'Yng-'glonde Went a- | 'way but 'fif-'ti and | thre; Of | 'twenty hondrith 'spear-'men of | 'Skott-'londe, But | 'even "five and | fifti.

(I)

rit. 55 But | 'all were "slayne Chev- | 'iat with-'in;

dim. They | 'had no 'strengthe to 'stand on | hie;

pp The | 'chylde may "rue that | 'ys un-'borne,

It | 'was the "mor pit- | tè.

* a tempo. (III)

p 56 Thear | 'was 'slayne 'with the | 'Lord Per-'sè
Sir | 'John of "Ager- | stone,
Sir | 'Roger the "hinde | 'Hart-'ly,
Sir | 'Wyllyam the "bolde Hear- | one.

*

57 Sir | 'Jorg the "worthe | 'Love-'le,

A | 'knyght of "great re- | 'now-'en,

Sir | 'Raff the "ryche | 'Rug-'bè,

With | 'dyntes wear "beaten | downe.

(III)

*

cr. 58 For | 'Weth'rryng-"ton my | 'harte was 'wo,

That | 'ever he "slayne shulde | be;

For | 'when both his 'leg-'gis wear | 'hewyne in 'to,

mf Yet he | 'knyled and 'fought 'on hys | kne.

* p	59	Then was 'slayne with the "doughtè 'Dog-'las, Sir 'Hewe the "Mongon- 'byr-'ry, Sir 'Davye 'Lu-'dale, that 'worthè 'was, His 'sistar's "son was he;	(II)
*	60	Sir 'Charles a "Murre, 'in that 'place, That 'never a "foot wolde flee, Sir 'Hewe 'Max-'well, a 'lorde he 'was, With the 'Doglas "dyd he dey.	(II)
		So 'on the 'mor-'rowe they 'mayde they 'byears Off 'byrch and 'ha-'sell so gray, r. Many 'we-"dows with 'wepyng 'tears Cam to 'fach ther "makys a- way.	(II)
* cr. f	62	Tivy- 'dale may "carpe off care, North- 'omber-'londe may 'mayk grat mone, For 'towe such 'cap-'tayns, as 'slayne wear 'thear, On the 'march per-'ti shall 'ne'er be none.	(II)
		tempo. Word ys 'commen to "Eden- 'bur-'rowe, To 'Jamy the "Skottische 'king, That 'doughtè 'Dog-'las, lyf- 'tenant of the 'Mero He lay 'slean 'Chev-'iat with- 'in.	(III)
* p	64	His 'handes "dyd he 'weal and 'wryng KING JAMES. He 'sayd 'A-'las, and 'woe ys 'me,' Such un- 'other 'cap-'tayn Skott- 'land with-'in, He 'sayd, 'y-feth shuld "never 'be.'	(111)
* mf	65	Word ys 'commen to "lovly 'Lon-'done, Till the 'fourth 'Har-'ry our 'kyng, That 'Lord Per-"sè, lyf- 'tenant of the Merches, He lay 'slayne 'Chev-'iat with- in.	(I)

	North Countrie Ballads.	11
*	King Harry.	(I)
Þ	66 'God 'have "mer-ci 'on his 'soll,	(-)
Æ	Good 'Lord, 'yf Thy 'will it 'be.	
	I 'have a hondrith 'cap-'tayns in 'Yng-'londe,	
	As 'good as 'e-'ver was 'hee;	
*		(I)
	67 I 'have a hondrith 'cap-'tayns in 'Yng-'londe	
cr.		
	But 'Persè, "and I 'brook my 'lyffe,	
	f Thy 'deth well "quyte shall be.'	
*		(II)
	68 As our 'noble "kyng made 'his a-'vowe,	
	Like a 'noble 'prince 'of re- 'now-'en,	
	For the 'deth of the "Lord Persè,	
	He 'dyd the 'battel of 'Hombyll- 'down;	(TT)
*		(11)
p	69 Where 'syx and "thritte 'Skottish 'knyghtes	
	On a 'day wear "beaten down;	
	Glendale 'glytteryde "on ther 'armor 'bryght,	
*	Over 'castill, "towar, and town.	(III)
	70 This 'was the 'hon-'tynge of the 'Chev-'iat;	(111)
ong	That 'tear be-"gan this 'spurn;	
	Old 'men that "knowen the 'grounde well ye-'n	oughe.
	Call 'it the 'Battel of 'Otter- burn.	0 /
*		(III)
	71 At Otter-"burn be- gan this spurn	
	Up- 'pon a "Monnyn day;	
din	n. Ther 'was the "doughte 'Doglas 'slean,	
p	The 'Persè 'ne'er 'went a- way.	
*	dim.	(IV)
	72 Ther was 'ne'er a 'tym 'on the 'march 'partes	
	Sen the 'Doglas 'and the 'Persè 'met,	
	But 'yt was 'marvele, 'and the 'redde blude ronn	e not,
.1-	As the 'reane doys "in the 'stret.	(137)
*	Slower.	(1V)
ÞÞ	73 Jhesue "Christ, 'our 'balys 'bete, And 'to the "blys us 'brynge!	
cr.	Thus 'was the 'hontyng 'of the 'Chev-'iat,	
f.	God 'send us 'all good 'end- ing.	
J	Sou soud as an good end- mg.	

Chevy Chase

a la	(Later Version.)	(1)
*	mf 2 To 'drive the "deer with 'hound and 'horn, Earl 'Percy "took his way; The 'child may "rue that 'is un-'born, The 'hunting "of that day.	(1)
(I)	mf 3 The 'stout Earl "of North- 'umber-'land cr. A 'vow to "God did make, f His 'pleasure "in the 'Scottish 'woods Three 'summers "days to take;	(I)
(I)	mf 4 The chiefest harts in Chevy Chase, To kill and bear away. These tidings to Earl Douglas came, In Scotland where he lay:	(I)
(I)	·	(IV)
(I)	6 With fifteen hundred bowmen bold, cr. All chosen men of might, f Who knew full well in time of need To aim their shafts aright.	(IV)
*	 p 7 The gallant greyhounds swiftly ran To chase the fallow deer: On Monday they began to hunt, Ere daylight did appear; 	(IV)
*	8 And long before high noon they had An hundred fat bucks slain; Then having dined, the drovers went To rouse the deer again.	(IV)

North Countrie Ballads	. 13
*	(II)
cr. 9 The bowmen mustered on the Well able to endure,	ne hills,
Their rearmen all, with speci	
mf That day were guarded sur	
The hounds ran swiftly throug The nimble deer to take, That with their cries the hills	
An echo shrill did make.	
(II) p II Lord Percy to the quarry wer To view the slaughter'd de	
LORD PERCY.	
Quoth he, 'Earl Douglas pro This day to meet me here:	misèd
(II)	(III)
cr. 12 But if I thought he would no mf No longer would I stay.'	
With that, a brave young genThus to the Earl did say:	tieman
(II) Young Gentleman (a little qu	nicker). (IV)
mf 13 'Lo, yonder doth Earl Dougla His men in armour bright;	
Full twenty hundred Scottish	spears
All marching in our sight;	(177)
(II) 14 'All men of pleasant Tivydale Fast by the river Tweed.'	(1V)
EARL PERCY.	
f 'Oh, cease your sports,' Earl 'And take your bows with s	
K.	(IV)
Your courage forth advance For there was never champion	;
In Scotland or in France,	

14	North Countrie Ballads.	/
* (III)	16 That ever did on horseback come, But if my hap it were, I durst encounter man for man, With him to break a spear.'	(IV)
(111)	f 17 Earl Douglas on his milk-white steed, Most like a baron bold, Rode foremost of his company, Whose armour shone like gold.	(111)
*	EARL DOUGLAS. 18 'Show me,' said he, 'whose men you be, That hunt so boldly here, That without my appears do chase	(III)
*	That, without my consent, do chase And kill my fallow deer? mf 19 The first man that did answer make, Was noble Percy, he;	(III)
	EARL PERCY. Who said: f'We list not to declare Nor show whose men we be;	
*	20 Yet we will spend our dearest blood Thy chiefest harts to slay.' Then Douglas swore a solemn oath, And thus in rage did say:	(III)
*	Earl Douglas. 21 'Ere thus I will outbraved be, One of us two shall die; I know thee well, an earl thou art, Lord Percy, so am I.	(I)
*	p 22 But 'trust me, "Percy, 'pity it 'were, And 'great of-"fence to kill A- 'ny of "these 'guiltless men, For 'they have "done no ill.	(I)

		North Countrie Ballads.	15
*			(I)
	cr. 23	Let thou and I the battle try, And set our men aside.' EARL PERCY.	
	mf	'Accurst be he,' Earl Percy said, 'By whom this is denied.'	
*	p 24	Then stept a gallant squire forth, With'rington was his name, WITHERINGTON.	(II)
		Who said: mf 'I would not have it told To 'Henry our "king for 'shame,	
*	25	That ere my captains fought on foot, And I stood looking on. You be two earls,' said With'rington, 'And I a squire alone;	(II)
*	cr. 26	I'll do the best that do I may, While I have power to stand; While I have power to wield my sword	(II) [,]
(III)	f	I'll fight with heart and hand.'	(111)
(111)	p 27 cr. mf	Our English archers bent their bows, Their hearts were good and true, At the first flight of arrows sent Full fourscore Scots they slew.	(111)
*	J	Yet bides Earl Douglas on the bent, As chieftain stout and good. As valiant captain, all unmov'd,	(III)
*		The shock he firmly stood.	(IV)
		The host he parted had in three, As leader ware and try'd,	
	cr.	And soon his spearmen on their foes Bare down on ev'ry side.	

*	Til	(IV)
mj 30	Throughout the English archery They 'dealt full 'man-'y a wound; But still our valiant Englishmen All firmly kept their ground;	
*		(IV)
31	And throwing straight their bows away, They grasp'd their swords so bright; And now sharp blows, a heavy shower, On shields and helmets light.	·
*		(I)
f 32	They closed full fast on ev'ry side, No slackness there was found;	
dim. e rall. P	And 'many a "gallant gentleman Lay gasping on the ground.	
* Slowly.		(I)
PP 33	O Christ! it was a grief to see, And likewise for to hear The 'cries of 'men 'lying 'in their 'gore, And scattered here and there.	
(III) a tem	po.	(III)
f 34	At last these two stout earls did meet, Like captains of great might: Like lions would, they laid on load, And made a cruel fight.	
*		(III)
35	They fought until they both did sweat, With swords of tempered steel; Until the blood, like drops of rain, They trickling down did feel.	
(III)	EARL DOUGLAS.	(III)
f 36	'Yield thee, Lord Percy,' Douglas said; 'In faith I will thee bring Where thou shalt high advanced be	
	By James our Scottish king.	

North Countrie Ballads.	17
*	/T \
37 Thy ransome I will freely give, And this report of thee, Thou art the most courageous knight That ever I did see.'	(1)
(II) EARL PERCY. 38 'No, Douglas,' quoth Earl Percy then, 'Thy proffer I do scorn; I will not yield to any Scot That ever yet was born.'	(II)
(III)	(III)
mf 39 With that there came an arrow keen Out of an English bow, dim. e rall. Which struck Earl Douglas to the heart P A deep and deadly blow;	(111)
* Slowly.	(111)
40 Who never spake more words than these: EARL DOUGLAS. 'Fight on, my merry men all; For why, my life is at an end; Lord Percy sees my fall.'	(111)
* 41 Then leaving life, Earl Percy took The dead man by the hand; EARL PERCY. And said, 'Earl Douglas, for thy life Would I had lost my land.'	(III)
* More slowly.	/111
42 'O Christ, my very heart doth bleed With sorrow for thy sake; For sure, a more redoubted knight Mischance could never take.'	(111)
IV) a tempo.	(11)
p 43 A knight amongst the Scots there was Which saw Earl Douglas die, Who straight in wrath did vow revenge Upon the Lord Percy:	(11)

18	North Countrie Ballads.	
*	44 Sir Hugh Montgom'ry was he call'd,	(II)
/137	Who with a spear most bright, Well-mounted on a gallant steed, Ran fiercely through the fight;	(11)
(IV	p 45 And past the English archers all, cr. Without all dread or fear; And through Earl Percy's body then,	(II)
*	mf He thrust his hateful spear; 46 With such a veh'ment force and might He did his body gore,	(II)
*	The staff ran through the other side A large clothyard, and more. Slower.	(III)
	p 47 So thus did both these nobles die, Whose courage none could stain; rall. An English archer then perceiv'd	
*	The noble earl was slain; a tempo. 48 He had a bow bent in his hand, Made of a trusty tree; An arrow of a clothyard long	(III)
*	Up to the head drew he: cr. 49 Against Sir Hugh Montgomery So right the shaft he set, The grey goosewing that was thereon	(III)
(IV	In his heart's blood was wet. It has blood was wet.	(III)
*	For when they rung the evening bell, The battle scarce was done. A little slower. p 51 With stout Earl Percy there was slain Sir John of Egerton, Sir Robert Ratcliff, and Sir John, Sir James, that bold baron;	(IV)

		North Countrie Ballads.	19
ж			(IV)
	52	And with Sir George and stout Sir James, Both knights of good account, Good Sir Ralph Raby there was slain, Whose prowess did surmount.	
*		*	(IV)
		For With'rington needs must I wail, As one in doleful dumps;	
	cr. mf	For when his legs were smitten off He fought upon his stumps.	/111\
本	b = 1	And with Farl Daygles there was alsin	(1V)
	P 54	And with Earl Douglas there was slain Sir Hugh Montgomery, Sir Charles Murray, that from the field	
		One foot would never flee.	/~~:
冰		Sin Charles Warnery of Retaliffs too	(11)
	55	Sir Charles Murray, of Ratcliffe, too, His sister's son was he;	
		Sir David Lamb, so well esteemed, Yet save 1 could not be.	
*			(II)
		And the Lord Maxwell in like case Did with Earl Douglas die:	
	dim.	Of twenty hundred Scottish spears Scarce fifty-five did fly.	
(I)	Slowly.		(I)
	PP 57	Of fifteen hundred Englishmen Went home but fifty-three; The rest were slain in Chevy Chase	
		Under the greenwood tree.	
*		0.11401 0110 8.1001111001	(IV)
	58	Next day did many widows come	
		Their husbands to bewail;	
		They washed their wounds in brinish tears, But all would not prevail.	
*			(IV)
	59	Their bodies, bathed in purple gore, They bare with them away:	
	rall.	They kissed them dead a thousand times Ere they were clad in clay.	
	3	6306	

20		North Countrie Ballaas.	
冰	a tempo.		(IV)
	mf 60	The news was brought to Edinburgh, Where Scotland's kings did reign, That brave Earl Douglas suddenly	
*	Slower.	Was with an arrow slain: KING JAMES.	(III)
	<i>p</i> 61	'Oh, heavy news,' King James did say, 'Scotland may witness be,	
		I have not any captain more Of such account as he.'	
*	a tempo.	Tile tidings to Ving Hangy come	(III)
	mj 02	Like tidings to King Henry came Within as short a space, That Percy of Northumberland	
		Was slain in Chevy Chase!	/T \
*	f 63	KING HENRY. 'Now, God be with him,' said our king, 'Since it will no better be;	(I)
		I trust I have, within my realm Five hundred as good as he:	(T)
*	64	Yet shall not Scots nor Scotland say, But I will vengeance take: I'll be revengèd on them all	(I)
		For brave Earl Percy's sake.'	
本	mf 6 =	This vow full well the king perform'd	(II)
	mj 05	After, at Humbledown;	
		In one day fifty knights were slain, With lords of great renown:	
*			(II)
	66	And of the rest, of small account, Did many thousands die:	
		Thus endeth the hunting of Chevy Chase, Made by the Earl Percy.	
*	Maestoso.	God save our King, and bless this land	(I)
	J ~ /	With plenty, joy, and peace; And grant henceforth that foul debate	
		'Twixt noblemen may cease.	

The Battle of Otterbourne



本	2	The 'Yerlle of 'Fyffe with- 'owghten 'stryffe, He 'bowynd hym 'over Sol- way;	(1)
dim. P		The 'grete wolde 'ever to- 'gether 'ryde; The 'race they may 'rue for aye.	
(I) f	3	Over 'Otter-'cap hyll 'they came 'in, And 'so dowyn by 'Rodelyff- 'Cragge, Up- 'pon Grene 'Leyton they 'lighted 'down, Sty- 'rande many' a stagge;	(I)
(I) dim. p		And 'boldely 'brente North- 'omber-'londe, And 'haryed 'many a towyn; They 'dyd owr 'Ynglyssh 'men grete 'wrang, To 'battell that 'were not bowyn.	(I)
≈ mf	5	Than 'spake a 'berne up- 'on the 'bent, Of 'comforte that 'was not colde, A BERNE. And 'sayde, 'We have 'brent North- 'omber-'lone We 'have all 'welth in holde.	(II) de,
cr.	6	Now 'we have 'haryed all 'Bamborow'shyre, All the 'welth in the 'worlde have we; I 'rede we 'ryde to 'Newe Cas-'telle, So 'styll and 'stalwurth- 'lye.'	(II)
(I) cr. p mf	7	Up- 'pon the 'morowe, when 'it was 'daye, The 'standards 'schone fulle bryght; To the 'Newe Cas-'telle they 'toke the 'waye, And 'thether 'came fulle 'ryght.	(III)
★ mf	8	Syr 'Henry 'Percy lay at 'Newe Cas-'telle, I 'telle you with-'owtten drede; He had 'byn a 'marchman in 'all hys 'dayes, And 'kepte Bar-'wyke-on- Twede.	(III)

Ther | 'maist thow 'have thy | 'welth at 'wyll, Well | 'loged 'ther maist | be.

dim. Yt | 'schall not be 'long, or I | 'com the 'tyll?'

mf Sayd Syr | 'Harye 'Per- | cy.

(IV)

* f	16	THE DOWGLAS. (Change tune.) 'Ther 'schall I 'byede the,' 'sayd the Dow-'glas, 'By the 'fayth of 'my bo- dye.' SIR HARRY.	(I)
水		'Thether 'schall I 'cam,' sayd Syr 'Harye Per-'cy, 'My 'trowth I 'plyght to the.'	(I)
mf	17	A 'pype of 'wyne he 'gave 'them, For 'soth as 'I you 'saye; Ther 'he 'mayd the 'Dowglas 'drynke, And 'all hys 'oste that daye.	
		(Change tune.) The 'Dowglas 'turnyd him 'homewarde a-'gayne, For 'soth with-'oughten naye, He 'tooke his 'logeyng at 'Otter-'borne Up- 'pon a 'Wedyns- day;	(II)
γ I	19	And 'ther he 'pyght his 'standard 'dowyn, Hys 'gettyng 'more and lesse, And 'syne he 'warned hys 'men to 'goo To 'chose ther 'geldyngs gresse.	(II)
(III) p 2	/	A 'Skottysshe knyght 'hoved up- 'pon the 'bent, A 'wache I 'dare well saye: So 'was he 'ware on the 'noble Per-'cy In the 'dawnynge 'of the daye.	(I)
	21	He 'prycked to 'his pav- 'yleon 'door, As 'faste as 'he myghte ronne, The Knyght.	(I)
†		'A- 'waken, 'Dowglas,' 'cried the 'knyght, 'For hys 'love that 'settes yn trone.'	470
(IV) f 2		THE KNYGHT. 'A- 'waken, 'Dowglas,' 'cryed the 'knight, 'For 'thow maiste 'waken wyth wynne, Yonder 'have I 'spyed the 'proud Per-'cy, And 'seven 'standardes with hym.'	(I)

(11		THE DOWGLAS. (Change tune.)	(III)
	23	'Nay, 'by my 'trowth,' the 'Dowglas 'sayed, 'It 'ys but a 'fayned taylle: He 'durste not 'loke on my 'bred ban-'ner For 'all Yng-'londe so haylle.	
*			(III)
	24	Was I 'not yester-'day at the 'Newe Cas-'telle, That 'stonds so 'fayre on Tyne? For 'all the 'men the 'Percy 'hade, He 'cowde not garre 'me ones to dyne.'	
*			(IV)
mf	25	He 'stepped out at 'hys pav- 'ylon 'dore, To 'loke and 'it were 'lesse;	
		THE DOWGLAS.	
		'A- 'raye yow, 'lordyngs, 'one and 'all, For 'here by-'gynnes no 'peysse.	
*			(IV)
	26	The 'Yerle of Men-'taye, thou 'arte me 'eme, The 'forwarde I 'gyve to thee; The 'Yerlle of 'Huntlay, 'cawte and 'kene,	
		He 'schall wyth 'the be.	(137)
*	27	The 'Lorde of Bow-'gan in 'armure 'bryght On the 'other hand 'he schall be;	(IV)
		Lorde 'Jhon-'stone, and 'Lorde Max-'well,	
*		They 'to schall 'be wyth me.	(IV)
7	28	Swyn- 'ton fayre 'fylde up- 'on your 'pryde To 'battel 'make yow bowen;	(11)
		Syr 'Davy 'Scotte, Syr 'Walter 'Stewarde, Syr 'Jhon of 'Agur- stone.'	
(I)			(III)
		The 'Percy 'came by- 'fore hys 'oste, Wych was 'ever a 'gentyll knyght, In 'pen the 'Devydes 'levyde can be 'erve	
cr.		Up- 'pon the 'Dowglas 'lowde can he 'crye, LORD HARRY.	
		'I wyll 'holde that 'I have hyght;	
		injuly institute injuly injuly	

(III)

Inf 34 Thus Syr | 'Harye 'Percy | 'toke the 'fylde,

For | 'soth, as 'I yow | saye:

Jesu | 'Cryste in 'hev- | 'yn on 'hyght

Dyd | 'helpe hym 'well that | daye.

(II)

(I)

(111)
35 But | 'nyne thow-'zand, ther | 'was no 'moo;
The | 'cronykle 'wyll not | layne;
Forty | 'thowzand 'Skot- | 'tes and 'fowre
That | 'day fowght 'them a- | gayne.

*
36 But | 'when the 'battel by- | 'ganne to 'joyne,
In | 'hast ther 'came a | knyght,
Then | 'letters 'fayre furth | 'hath he 'tayne,
And | 'thus he 'sayd full- | ryght:

* *	37	THE MESSENGER. 'My 'lorde, your 'father he 'gretes yow 'well, With 'many a 'noble knyght,	(II)
*	38	And 'he de-'syres 'yow to 'byde, That 'he may 'see thys 'fyght. The 'Baron of 'Grastoke ys com 'out of the 'west, With 'him a 'noble companye;	(II)
* mf	. 39	All 'they loge 'at your 'father's thys 'nyght, And the 'battel 'fayne wold they see.' SIR HARRY. (Change tune.) 'For 'Jesu's 'love,' sayd Syr 'Harye Per-'cy,	(III)
*	40	'That 'dyed for 'yow and me, Wende 'to my 'lorde my 'father a-'gayne, And 'saye thow saw 'me not with yee; My 'troth ys 'plyght to yonne 'Skottyssh 'knyght,	(III)
*		It 'needes me 'not to layne, That 'I schuld 'byde hym up- 'pon thys 'bent, And 'I have hys 'trowth a- gayne;	(III)
f		And 'if that I 'wende 'off thys 'grownde, For 'soth un-'foughten a- waye, He 'wolde me 'call but a 'kowarde 'knyght, In hys 'londe an-'other day.	/TT/\
(1.	(1) 42	Yet 'had I 'lever to be 'rynde and 'rente By 'many that 'mykel maye; Than 'ever my 'manhod schulde 'be re-'provyd With a 'Skotte an-'other daye.	(IV)
*	43	Wher- 'fore schote, 'archars, 'for my 'sake, And 'let scharpe 'arrows flee; Myn- 'strells, playe 'up for your 'wary-'son,	(IV)
*	44	And 'well quyt 'it schall be. Ev'ry 'man 'thynke on 'hys trewe 'love, And 'marke 'hym to the 'Treni-'te;	(IV)
		For to 'God I 'make 'myne a-'vowe Thys 'day wyll 'I not flee.'	

(I) (Change tune.)

28

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mf

*

dim.

mf 50 The | 'Percy 'and the | 'Dowglas 'mette, That | 'ether of 'other was | fayne, They | 'schapped to-'gether, | 'whyll that they 'swette, With | 'swords of 'fyne Col- | layne;

(I) (III)51 Tyll the | 'bloode 'from ther | 'bassonettes 'rann,

As the | 'roke doth 'in the | rayne. THE DOWGLAS.

'Yelde | 'the to 'me,' sayd the | 'Dow-'glas, 'Or | 'ells thow 'schalt be | slayne.

North Countrie Ballads. (I) 52 For I 'see, by 'thy bryght 'bassonett, Thow 'art sum 'man of myght;	29 (III)
And 'so I 'do by thy 'burnysshed 'brande, Thow art an 'yerle, or 'ells a knyght.'	
(II) LORD HARRY. 53 'By 'my good 'fayth,' sayd the 'noble Per-'cy,	(IV)
*	(IV)
mf 54 They 'swapped to-'gether, whyll 'that they 'swette Wyth 'sword-ès 'sharpe and long;	2,
cr. Ych 'on 'other so 'fast they 'bette, Till ther 'helmes cam in 'peyses dowyn.	
(II)	(III)
55 The 'Percy 'was a 'man of 'strength, I 'tell you 'in thys stounde,	
dim. He 'smote the 'Dowglas 'at the sworde's	
p That 'he felle 'to the growynde.	
* Slowly.	(III)
56 The 'sworde was 'scharpe and 'sore can 'byte, I 'tell yow 'in ser- tayne,	
To the 'harte he 'cowde hym "smyte, Thus 'was the 'Dowglas 'slayne.	
(I) a tempo.	(III)
p 57 The 'stonderds stood 'styll on 'eke 'syde With 'many a 'greyous grone;	
dim. Ther they 'fought the 'day, and 'all the 'nyght,	
pp And 'many a 'dowghty man was slone.	

58 Ther | 'was no 'freke, that | 'ther wold 'flye,
But | 'styffly in 'stowre can | stand,
Ych one | 'hewyng on 'other whyll | 'they myght 'dre,
With | 'many a 'bayllefull | brande.

*

(III)

*	Rather slower. (Change tune.)	(I)
	59 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Skottes 'syde,	
	For 'soth and 'serten- lye,	
	Syr 'James a 'Dowglas 'ther was 'slayne,	
	That 'daye that 'he cowde dye.	
*		(I)
	60 The 'Yerlle Men-'tayne of 'he was 'slayne,	
	Grysely 'groned up-'pon the growynd;	
	Syr 'Davy 'Scotte, Syr 'Walter Stew-'arde,	
	Syr 'Jhon of 'Agur- stone.	/TT\
*		(11)
	61 Syr 'Charlles 'Morrey 'in that 'place,	
	Thet 'never a 'fote wold flye;	
	Syr 'Hughe Max-'well, a 'lorde he 'was,	
/TT	With the 'Dowglas 'dyd he dye.	/ TT\
	Slower.	(11)
PP	62 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Skottes 'syde,	
004	For 'soth as 'I yow saye,	
	Of 'fowre and 'forty 'thowsands 'Skotts No. Went 'but eyght-'ene a- waye.	
		/TTT)
	A little quicker. (Change tune.)	(111)
	63 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglissh 'syde,	
	For 'soth and 'serten- lye,	
	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe,	
.1.		/****\
*	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye.	(III)
	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne,	(III)
	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore,	(III)
	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne,	(III)
	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore.	
	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower.	(III)
	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower. 65 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglyssh 'perte,	
(I)	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower. 65 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglyssh 'perte, For 'soth as 'I yow saye,	
(I)	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower. 65 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglyssh 'perte, For 'soth as 'I yow saye, Of 'nyne 'thowsand 'Ynglyssh 'men,	
(I) cr. din	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower. 65 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglyssh 'perte, For 'soth as 'I yow saye,	(IV)
(I) cr. din *	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower. 65 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglyssh 'perte, For 'soth as 'I yow saye, Of 'nyne 'thowsand 'Ynglyssh 'men, 76. Five 'hondert 'cam a- waye.	
(I) cr. din *	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower. 65 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglyssh 'perte, For 'soth as 'I yow saye, Of 'nyne 'thowsand 'Ynglyssh 'men, The 'hondert 'cam a- waye. 66 The 'other were 'slayne 'in the 'fylde,	(IV)
(I) cr. din *	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower. 65 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglyssh 'perte, For 'soth as 'I yow saye, Of 'nyne 'thowsand 'Ynglyssh 'men, 76. Five 'hondert 'cam a- waye. 66 The 'other were 'slayne 'in the 'fylde, Cryste 'kepe their 'sowles from wo,	(IV)
(I) cr. din *	A 'gentell 'knyght, Syr 'John Fitz-'hughe, Yt 'was the 'more pe- tye. 64 Syr 'James Hare-'botell 'ther was 'slayne, For 'hym ther 'hartes were sore, The 'gentyll 'Lovelle 'ther was 'slayne, That the 'Percyes 'standerd bore. Slower. 65 Ther was 'slayne up-'pon the 'Ynglyssh 'perte, For 'soth as 'I yow saye, Of 'nyne 'thowsand 'Ynglyssh 'men, The 'hondert 'cam a- waye. 66 The 'other were 'slayne 'in the 'fylde,	(IV)

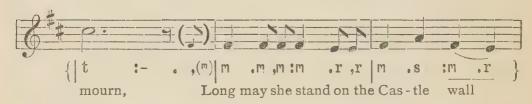
	North Countrie Ballads.	31
*	(Change tune.)	(I)
cr. 67	Then 'one the 'morne they 'mayd them 'beeres Of 'byrch, and 'haysell graye,	
dim.	Ma- 'ny a 'wydowe with 'wepying 'teyres, Ther 'makes they 'fette a- wayne.	
*		(II)
mf 68	Thys 'fraye by-'gan at 'Otter-'borne, By- 'tween the 'nyght and the day:	
dim.	Ther the 'Dowglas 'lost hys "lyfe,	
P	And the 'Percy was 'lede a- waye.	
*		(II)
mf 69	Then was 'ther a 'Skottyshe 'pris'ner 'tayne, For 'soth as 'I yow saye,	
	Syr 'Hughe Mon-'gom'ry 'was hys 'name, He 'borowed the 'Percy home a- 'gayne.	
* S	lower.	(I)
p 70	Now 'let us 'all for the 'Percy 'praye To 'Jesu 'most of myght,	
dim.	To 'bring hys 'sowle to the 'blysse of 'heven, For 'he was a 'gentyll knyght.	

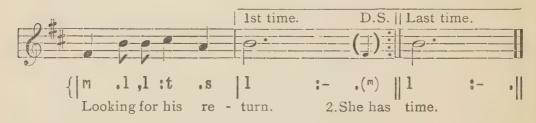
*

3 The Laidley Worm o'Spindleston Heugh!









(III)

North Countrie Ballads.	33
(I) cr. 4 'It 'fell 'out 'on 'a 'day 'the "king 'Brought 'the queen 'with 'him home,	(1)
And 'all 'the 'lords 'in 'our 'coun-'try To 'wel-'come 'them 'did come.	
THE PRINCESS. 5 ''Oh! 'wel-'come, 'fa-'ther,' the 'la-'dy "cries, ''Un-'to our 'halls 'and bowers; And 'so 'are 'you 'my 'step-'mo-'ther, 'For 'all 'that's 'here 'is yours.'	(1)
(I) 6 'A 'lord 'said, 'won-'dering, 'while 'she "spake: M LORD.	(I)
'This 'princess 'of 'the North Sur- 'pass'-es 'all 'of 'fe-'male 'kind 'In 'beau-'ty 'and 'in worth.' (I)	(I)
7 'The 'en-'vious 'queen 're- 'plied 'at 'last: THE QUEEN.	(*,)
f 'Ye 'might 'have ex-'cept-'ed "me; dim. 'In a few 'hours 'I 'will 'her "bring 'Down 'to a 'low 'de- gree.	(I)
(I) f 8 'I will 'lik-'en 'her 'to a 'Laid-'ley 'worm, 'That 'warps 'a-'bout 'the stone; And 'not 'till 'Child-'y 'Wynd 'comes "back,	(1)
(I) 9 'The 'prin-'cess 'stood 'at her 'bow-er "door 'Laugh-'ing; who 'could 'her blame?	(III)
pp rit. But 'e'er 'the 'next 'day's 'sun 'went 'down Very slow.	
'A 'long 'worm 'she 'be- came.' (II) a tempo.	(II)
'Yor 'seven 'miles 'east 'and 'seven 'miles 'west, 'And 'seven 'miles 'north 'and south, No 'blade 'of 'grass 'or 'corn could 'grow, 'So 'veno-'mous 'was 'her mouth.	

34	North Countrie Ballads.	
*		(II)
	'The 'milk 'of 'se-'ven 'state-'ly 'cows	
	('It was 'cost-'ly 'her 'to keep)	
	Was 'brought 'her 'dai-'ly, 'which 'she 'drank	
	'Be- 'fore 'she 'went 'to sleep.	
* .		(II)
cr. 12	'At 'this 'day 'may 'be 'seen 'the 'cave	
	'Which 'held 'her 'fold-'ed "up,	
nıf	'And the 'stone 'trough, 'the 've-'ry 'same, 'Out of "which 'she 'did sup.	
mj	out of which she did sup.	
水		(IV)
13	Word 'went 'east 'and 'word 'went 'west,	
dim.	'And 'word 'is gone 'o-'ver the sea, 'That a 'Laid-'ley 'worm 'in 'Spindle-'stone 'Heugh	0
pp	'Would 'ruin 'the 'North 'Coun- try.	3
(II)	1/337 1 / / 4 / 4 / 4 / 4 /	(11)
cr. 14	'Word 'went 'east 'and 'word 'went 'west, 'And 'o-'ver the 'sea 'did go;	
mf	The 'Child 'of 'Wynd 'got 'wit 'of 'it,	
<u>J</u>	'Which 'filled 'his 'heart 'with woe.	
*	· ·	(IV)
	'He 'call-'ed 'straight 'his 'merry 'men 'all,	(1)
- 3	'They 'thir-'ty 'were 'and three;	
	CHILDY WYND.	
	'I 'wish 'I 'were 'at 'Spin-'dle-'stone,	
	'This 'des-'perate 'worm 'to see.	
(II)		(IV)
	We 'have 'no 'time 'now 'here 'to 'waste,	(- v)
J	'Hence, 'quick-'ly 'let 'us sail;	
	My 'on-'ly 'sis-'ter 'Mar-'ga-'ret,	
	Some- 'thing, 'I 'fear, 'doth 'ail.'	
(II)		(II)
	'They 'built 'a 'ship 'with- 'out 'de-'lay,	
	'With 'masts 'of the 'row-'an tree,	
	With 'flutt'-'ring 'sails 'of 'silk 'so 'fine,	
	'And 'set 'her 'on 'the sea.	

(II)		(II)
	'They 'went 'on 'board. 'The 'wind, 'with "speed. 'Blew 'them a-'long 'the deep; At 'length 'they 'spied 'a 'huge 'square 'tow-'er. 'On a 'rock 'high 'and 'steep.	
*	on a rock mgn and p scoop.	(I)
mf 19	'The 'sea 'was 'smooth, 'the 'wa-'ter 'clear, 'When 'they 'ap-'proach-'ed nigh. King 'I-'da's 'cas-'tle 'well 'they 'knew, 'And the 'banks 'of 'Bam-'borough- 'shire.	
(II)		(II)
mf 20	To 'see 'what 'she 'could see; 'There 'she es-'pied 'a 'gal-'lant "ship	
(II)	'Sail-'ing up-'on 'the 'sea.	(II)
	'When 'she 'be-'held 'the 'silk-'en 'sails,	(11)
	'Full 'glan-'cing 'in 'the sun,	
cr.	To 'sink 'the 'ship 'she 'sent 'a-'way,	
mf	'Her 'witch 'wives 'ev-''ry one.	
(II)		(II)
22	'Their 'spells 'were 'vain; 'the 'hags 're-'turned 'To the 'queen 'in 'sorrow-'ful "mood, 'Crying 'that 'Wit-'ches 'have 'no 'power 'Where 'there 'is 'rowan-'tree wood.'	
*		(II)
23	'Her 'last 'effort 'she 'sent 'a 'boat,	
	Which 'in 'the 'ha-'ven lay, With 'arm-'ed 'men 'to 'board 'the 'ship,	
cr.	'But 'they 'were 'driven 'a- way.	
(IV)		(IV)
	'The 'worm 'leapt 'up, 'the 'worm 'leapt 'down,	/
,,	'She 'plait-'ed 'round 'the stane,	
	And, 'ay, 'as the 'ship 'came 'to 'the 'land, 'She 'banged 'it 'off 'a- gain.	
(IV)		(IV)
	'The 'Child 'then 'ran 'out 'of 'her 'reach,	
	'The 'ship 'on 'Bu-'dle sand,	
	And, 'jump-'ing 'into 'the 'shal-'low 'sea,	
	'Se- 'cure-'ly 'got 'to land.	

36	North Countrie Ballads.	
(IV) 26	'And 'now 'he 'drew 'his 'berry 'brown 'sword	(IV)
rit.	'And 'laid 'it 'on 'her head, And 'swore 'if 'she 'did 'harm 'to 'him 'That 'he 'would 'strike 'her dead.	
	Slower. THE PRINCESS. ''Oh! 'quit 'thy 'sword 'and 'bend 'thy 'bow, 'And 'give 'me 'kiss-'es three, For 'though 'I 'am 'a 'poison-'ous 'worm, 'No 'hurt 'I'll 'do 'to thee.	(III)
(III) 28 rit.	'Oh! 'quit 'thy 'sword 'and 'bend 'thy 'bow, 'And 'give 'me 'kiss-'es three; If 'I'm 'not 'won 'e'er the 'sun 'go 'down 'Won 'I 'shall 'ne-'ver be.'	(III)
f 29 dim. rit. pp	a tempo. 'He 'quitted 'his 'sword 'and 'bent 'his 'bow, 'He 'gave 'her 'kiss-'es three; She 'crept 'in-'to 'a 'hole 'a 'worm, v.ff 'But 'out 'stept 'a 'la- dy.	(IV)
(1	In the accompaniment play the chord of B major on the last syllable of 'lady.')	
* a p 30	tempo. 'No 'cloth-'ing 'had 'this 'la-'dy 'fine, 'To 'keep 'her 'from 'the cold; He 'took 'his 'man-'tle 'from 'him a-'bout 'And 'round 'her 'did 'it fold.	(III)
* 31	'He has 'taken 'his 'man-'tle 'from 'him a-'bout 'And 'it 'he 'wrapt 'her in, And 'they 'are 'up 'to 'Bam-'borough 'Cas-'tle As 'fast 'as 'they 'can win.	(IV)
	a tempo. 'Her 'ab-'sence 'and 'her 'ser-'pent 'shape 'The 'king 'had 'long 'de- plored, He 'now 're-'joiced 'to 'see 'them 'both 'A- 'gain 'to 'him 're- stored.	(IV)

North Count	rie Ballads. 37
(IV) 33 'The 'queen 'they 'want-' dim. 'All 'pale 'and 'sore 'a- p Be- 'cause 'she 'knew 'her 'To 'Child-'y 'Wynd's,	fraid, r 'power 'must 'yield
(IV) Emphatically. CHILDY WY f 34 ''Woe 'be 'to 'thee, 'thou	'wick-'ed 'witch, hou dee; as 'lik-'ened
(IV) ff 35 'I 'will 'turn 'you 'into	'doth wend, ou 'ne-'ver 'be
(I) Slowly. ff 36 'Now 'on 'the 'sand 'near She 'crawls 'a 'loath-'so And 've-'nom 'spits 'on dim e rit. 'She 'meets 'up-'on 'he	ome toad, 'ev-'ry 'maid
* pp a tempo. mf 37 'The 'vir-'gins 'all 'of 'English 'Yes 'Will 'swear 'that 'they 'This 'spite-'ful 'toad 'of 'Whilst 'walk-'ing 'they	'have seen 'mon-'strous 'size,
* 38 'All 'folks 'be-'lieve 'with- 'This 'sto-'ry 'to 'be t And 'they 'all 'run 'to 'S 'The 'cave 'and 'trough	rue; Spin-'dle-'ston,
* f 39 'This 'fact 'now 'Dun-'car 'Of 'Che-'viot, 'sings 'in Lest 'Bam-'bor-'ough-'shi 'Some 'part 'of 'it 'in	ire 'men 'should for-'get

4 Binnorie; or, the Cruel Sister



		North Countrie Ballads.	39
*	6	/Ch -2- 1 /4-2 /h /h /4h 1 /1: /h d	(II)
P	O	'She's 'ta'en 'her 'by 'the 'li-'ly 'hand, Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
		'And 'led 'her 'down 'to the 'ri-'ver 'strand,	
/TT		By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	(11)
(II)		'The 'young-'est 'stude 'up- 'on 'a 'stane,	(II)
dim		Binnorie, O Binnorie; "The 'old 'cest' 'cem' 'and I 'nyched 'her 'in	
ÞÞ		'The 'eld-'est 'cam' 'and 'pushed 'her 'in, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
*			(II)
PP	8	'She 'took 'her 'by 'the 'mid-'dle 'sma',	
		Binnorie, O Binnorie; 'And 'dash-'ed her 'bon-'ny 'back 'to the 'jaw,	
		By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
*	0	uicker. The Younger Sister.	(II)
f	\sim	''Oh, 'sis-'ter, 'sis-'ter 'reach 'your 'hand,	(11)
		Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
		'And 'ye 'shall be 'heir 'of 'half 'my 'land, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.'	
*	C	The Elder Sister. lower, emphatically.	(T)
		''Oh, 'sis-'ter, 'I'll 'not 'reach 'your 'hand,	(1)
		Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
		'And 'I'll 'be the 'heir 'of 'all 'your 'land, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
*		by the sound and a sumoite.	(I)
	II	'Shame 'fa' 'the 'hand 'that 'I 'should 'take,	
		Binnorie, O Binnorie; 'It's 'twin-'ed 'me 'and 'my 'world's 'make,	
		By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.'	
al.		THE VOLINGED CLOSED	(II)
mf	~	"Wicker. The Younger Sister. "Oh, 'sis-'ter 'reach 'me 'but 'your 'glove,	(II)
		Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
		'And 'sweet 'Wil-'liam 'shall 'be 'your 'love, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.'	
		by the bolline min-dams of billione.	

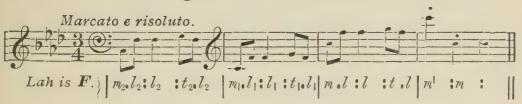
	THE ELDER SISTER.	
*	Slower, emphatically.	(I)
f	13 'Sink on, 'nor 'hope 'for hand 'or 'glove,	. ,
	Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
	'And 'sweet 'Wil-'liam 'shall 'better 'be my 'love,	
	By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
*		(I)
	14 'Your 'cher-'ry 'cheeks 'and your 'yel-'low 'hair,	
	Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
	'Garr'd 'me 'gang 'maid-'en 'ev-'er 'mair,	
	By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.'	
*	a tempo.	(II)
Þ	15 'Some- 'times 'she 'sank, 'some- 'times 'she 'swam,	
	Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
	'Un- 'til 'she 'cam' 'to the 'mil-'ler's 'dam,	
	By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	(TT)
*	76 "The I mil May's I denote for most I half line Thread	(II)
	16 'The 'mil-'ler's 'daught-'er was 'bak-'ing 'bread, Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
cr.		
din		
	THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER.	
*	Quicker.	(I)
mf	'17 ''Oh, 'fa-'ther, 'fa-'ther, 'draw 'your 'dam,	` '
	Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
	'There's 'ei-'ther a 'mer-'maid 'or a 'milk-white 'swa	n,
	By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.'	
*	a tempo.	(I)
	18 'The 'mil-'ler 'has-'ted and 'drew 'his 'dam,	
7.	Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
	m. 'And 'there 'he 'found 'a 'drowned 'wo-'man,	
ÞР		
*	Slower.	(11)
	19 'Ye 'could-'na 'see 'her 'yel-'low 'hair,	
	Binnorie, O Binnorie;	
	'For 'gowd 'and 'pearls 'that 'were 'sae 'rare, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
	Dy the bolline limi-dams of billione.	

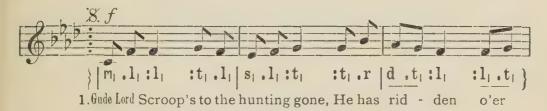
North Countrie Ballads.	41
* 20 'Ye 'could-'na 'see 'her 'mid-'dle 'sma', Binnorie, O Binnorie;	(II)
cr. 'Her 'gowd-'en 'gir-'dle 'was 'sae 'brawe, mf By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
* pp 21 'Ye 'could-'na 'see 'her 'li-'ly 'feet, Binnorie, O Binnorie; 'Her 'gowd-'en 'frin-'ges 'were 'sae 'deep, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	(II)
(II) a tempo. p 22 'A 'fa-'mous 'harp-'er 'pas-'sing 'by, Binnorie, O Binnorie; 'The 'sweet, 'pale 'face 'he 'chanced 'to 'spy, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	(I)
* 23 'And 'when 'he 'looked 'that 'la-'dy 'on, Binnorie, O Binnorie; dim. e 'He 'sighed 'and 'made 'a 'hea-'vy 'moan, rall. By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	(II)
* Slowly. THE HARPER. **Pp 24 ''Sair 'will 'they 'be, 'what - 'e'er 'they 'be, Binnorie, O Binnorie; 'The 'hearts 'that 'live 'to 'weep 'for 'thee, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.'	(II)
(II) p 25 'He 'made 'a 'harp 'o' 'her 'breast-'bone, Binnorie, O Binnorie; cr. 'Whose 'sounds 'would 'melt 'a 'heart 'of 'stone, dim. By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	(I)
(II) 26 'The 'strings 'he 'framed 'of her 'yel-'low 'hair, Binnorie, O Binnorie; rit. e 'Their 'notes 'made 'sad 'the 'list-'en-'er, dim. pp By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	(II)

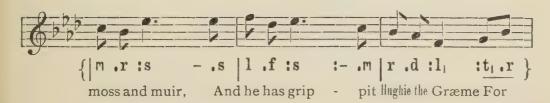
42	North Countrie Ballads.	
\ /	tempo. 'He 'brought 'it 'to 'her 'fa-'ther's 'ha',	(I)
ff	Binnorie, O Binnorie; 'There 'was 'the 'court 'as- 'sem-'bled 'a', By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
(I) f 28	'He 'laid 'the 'harp 'up- 'on 'a 'stane, Binnorie, O Binnorie;	(I)
	'And 'straight 'it be-'gan 'to 'play 'a-'lane, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
(II)	Slowly. The Wraith.	(II)
pp 29	''O 'yon-'der 'sits 'my 'fa-'ther, the 'king, Binnorie, O Binnorie; 'And 'yon-'der 'sits 'my 'mo-'ther the 'queen, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
(II)	'And 'yon-'der 'sits 'my 'bro-'ther 'Hugh,	(II)
cr. dim.	Binnorie, O Binnorie; 'And 'by 'him my 'Wil-'liam, 'sweet 'and 'true, By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	
` /	Slower. 'But the 'last 'tune 'that 'the 'harp 'did 'play, Binnorie, O Binnorie;	(II)
cr.	THE WRAITH. 'Was ''Woe 'to my 'sis-'ter, 'false 'Hel-'en!'	
	ALL.	
dim.	By the bonnie mill-dams o' Binnorie.	

Hughie the Græme

5







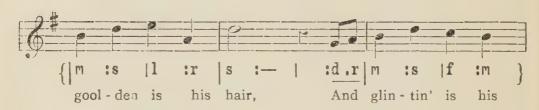


* <i>f</i>	4	HUGHIE THE GRÆME. 'Then 'do your 'worst 'now, 'good Lord 'Scroop, 'And 'deal your 'blows 'as 'hard as you "can, It 'shall be "tried with- 'in an 'hour 'Which 'of us "two is the 'better 'man.'
(I) f	5	But as 'they were 'deal-'ing their 'blows so 'free, 'And 'both so 'blood-'y 'at the "time, O- 'wer the "moss came ten 'yeomen so 'tall, 'All 'for to "take brave 'Hughie the 'Græme.
(I) p cr.	6	Then 'they hae 'grip-'pit 'Hughie the 'Græme, 'And 'brought him 'up 'through 'Carlisle "toon. The 'lads and "lasses 'stood on the 'walls, 'Crying, ''Hughie the "Græme, thou'se 'ne'er gae 'doon!'
(II) mf		Then 'hae they 'chos-'en a 'jury o' 'men, 'The 'best that 'were 'in 'Carlisle "toon,
f (II) p		And 'twelve o' "them cried 'out at 'once, ''Hugh- 'ie the "Græme, thou 'must gae 'doon!' Then 'up be-'spak 'him, 'gude Lord 'Hume, 'As he 'sat 'by 'the 'Judge's "knee.
mf		LORD HUME. 'Twen- 'ty white "owsen, 'my good 'lord, 'If you'll 'grant "Hugh-ie the 'Græme to 'me.'
(III)		THE JUDGE. 'Oh 'no, oh 'no, 'my 'gude Lord 'Hume, 'For- 'sooth and 'sae 'it 'mau-na "be, For 'were there "but three 'Græmes of the 'name, 'They 'suld be "hang-it 'a' for 'me.'
* p	10	'Twas 'up and 'spake 'the gude 'Lady 'Hume, 'As she 'sat 'by 'the 'Judge's "knee, LADY HUME.
		'A 'peck o' white 'pen-'nies, my 'gude Lord 'Judge, 'If you'll 'grant "Hughie the 'Græme to 'me.

*	THE JUDGE.	(II)
mf 11	'Oh 'no, oh 'no, 'my gude 'Lady 'Hume, For- 'sooth and 'sae 'it 'mustna "be,	
cr.	Were 'he but the "one Græme 'of the 'name,	
f	'He 'suld be "hang-it 'high for 'me.'	
(III)	HUGHIE THE GRÆME.	(I)
mf 12	'If 'I be 'guil-'ty,' said 'Hughie the 'Græme, ''Of 'me my 'friends 'shall 'have small "talk;'	
cr.	And he 'louped "fifteen 'feet and 'three,	
f	'Tho' his 'hands they were "tied be- 'hind his 'back	
(II)	TT 1 (1 1 1 1 1 / / 1 * 1 / 1 C 1 / / 1	(I)
mf 13	He 'lookèd 'ov-'er his 'left shou-'ther	
din	'And 'for to 'see 'what 'he might "see: There was 'he a-"ware of his 'auld fa-'ther	
	'Came 'tearing his "hair most 'piteous-'ly.	
(I)	Hughie the Græme.	(II)
mf 14	'Oh, 'hald your 'tongue, 'my 'father,' he 'says,	
dim.	''And 'see that 'ye 'dinna 'weep for "me,	
	For they may "ravish me o' my 'life,	
mf	'But they 'canna "banish me 'frae heav'n 'hie.	
(III)		.11)
1 15	'Here, 'Johnnie 'Arm-'strong, take 'thou my 'sword, 'That is 'made 'o' 'the 'metal sae "fine,	
cr.	And 'when thou 'comest 'to the 'English 'side,	
ff.	'Re- 'member the "death o' 'Hughie the 'Græme.'	

6 Derwentwater







(I)(I)2 'Ye- | 'streen 'he 'cam' 'to | 'our 'lord's 'yett, 'And | 'loud, 'loud, 'did 'he | "ca': Cr.

DERWENTWATER.

"Rise | 'up, 'rise 'up, 'for | 'good 'King 'James, 'And | 'buc-'kle and 'come 'a- | "wa'.'

(II)(11)

mf' 3 'Our | 'la-'dy 'held 'by | 'our 'good 'lord, 'Wi' | 'weel 'love-'lock-'et | "hands,

'But | 'when 'young 'Der-'went- | 'wa-'ter 'came 'She | 'loos'd 'the 'snaw-'y | "bands. Þ

(I) (II)4 'And | 'when 'young 'Der-'went- | 'wa-'ter 'kneeled:

DERWENTWATER.

''My | 'gen-'tle, 'fair 'la- | "dy,'
'The | 'tears 'gave 'way 'to the | 'glow 'o' 'love dim. 'In | 'our 'gude 'la-dy's | "e'e. pp

*		DERWENTWATER.	(I)
	5	''I will 'think,' 'he 'said, ''on those 'e'en 'o' 'blue, 'And 'on 'this 'snaw-'y "hand, 'When 'on 'the 'hel-'my 'ridge 'o' 'war 'Comes 'down 'my 'bur-'ly "brand.'	
(II)			(I)
mf	6	'He has 'drapp'd 'frae his 'hand 'his 'tassel 'o' 'gowd 'Which 'knots 'his 'gude 'weir "glove,	
cr. dim		'And 'he 'has 'drapp'd 'a 'spark 'frae his 'e'en, 'Which 'gars 'our 'la-'dy "love.	
*		THE LORD.	(II)
·	7	''Come 'down, 'come 'down,' 'our 'gude 'lord 'says, ''Come 'down, 'my 'fair 'la- "dy, 'Oh, 'din-'na 'young 'Lord 'Der-'went 'stop,	
		'The 'morn-'ing 'sun 'is "hie.'	
*			(II)
	8	'And 'hie, 'rose 'the 'morn-'ing 'sun	
		'Wi' 'front o' 'rud-'dy "blude, 'Thy 'blaz-'ing 'front, 'frae the 'white 'cur-'tain, 'Be- 'to-'kens 'nae-'thing "gude.	
(I)		20 00 11010 11010 11010	(I)
mf	9	'Our 'la-'dy 'look'd 'frae the 'tur-ret 'top	
7.		'As 'long 'as 'she 'could "see,	
	•	'And for 'ev-''ry 'sigh 'for 'her 'gude 'lord,	
pp		'For 'Der-'went 'there 'were "three.	



9 'Your | 'armour 'good ye | 'maunna 'shaw,
Nor | 'yet ap-'pear like | 'men o' 'weir;
As | 'country 'lads be | 'a' ar-'rayed
Wi' | 'branks and 'brecham | 'on each 'mare.'

(II)	(II)
	Sae 'now their 'horses are the 'wrang way 'shod, And 'Hobbie has 'mounted his 'gray sae 'fine, Jock his 'lively bay, 'Wat's on his 'white horse 'behind,
cr.	Jock his 'lively bay, 'Wat's on his 'white horse 'behind, And 'on they 'rode for the 'water o' 'Tyne.
(II)	(II)
11	At the 'Choller-'ford they 'a' light 'doun, And 'there, wi' the 'help o' the 'light o' the 'moon,
	A 'tree they 'cut, fifteen 'nogs on each 'side, To 'climb up the 'wa' o' 'Newcastle 'toun.
(III)	(II)
2	But 'when they 'cam' to New- 'castle 'toun, And 'were a-'lighted 'at the 'wa',
dim.	They 'fand thair 'tree three 'ells o'er 'laigh, They 'fand their 'stick baith 'short and 'sma'.
(III)	(III)
<i>pp</i> 13	Then 'up and 'spak' the 'laird's ain 'Jock: THE LAIRD'S JOCK.
	'There's 'naething 'for't; the 'gates we maun 'force.' But 'when they 'cam' the 'gate until, A 'proud porter 'withstood baith 'men and 'horse.
(III)	(III)
cr. 14	His 'neck in 'twa the 'Armstrang's 'wrang, Wi' 'fute or 'hand her 'ne'er played 'pa!
dim.	His 'life and his 'keys at 'anes they ha'e 'ta'en, And 'cast his 'body a- 'hint the 'wa'.
(I)	(III)
p 15	Now 'sune they 'reached New- 'castle 'jail, And 'to the 'prisoner 'thus they call;
44	THE THREE.
ÞÞ	'Sleeps 'thou, wakes 'thou, Jock 'o' the 'Syde, Or 'art thou 'weary 'of thy 'thrall?'
(I) p 16	Jock 'answers 'thus with 'dulefu' 'tone: JOCK O' THE SYDE.
	'Aft, 'aft I 'wake—I 'seldom 'sleep; But 'wha's this 'kens my 'name sae 'weel And 'thus to 'mese my 'waes does 'seek?'

(I) mf 17	Then 'out and 'spak' the 'gude Laird's 'Jock: THE LAIRD'S JOCK. 'Now 'fear ye 'na, my 'billie,' quo' 'he; 'For 'here's the Laird's 'Jock, and the 'Laird's 'Ward 'Hobbie 'Noble, come to 'set thee 'free.'	(I)
* p 18 dim. pp	JOCK O' THE SYDE. 'Now 'haud thy 'tongue, my 'gude Laird's 'Jock, For- 'ever, a-'las! this 'canna 'be, For if 'a' Liddes-'dale were 'here the 'night, The 'morn's the 'day that I 'maun 'die.'	(I)
(III)	'Full 'fifteen 'stane o' 'Spanish 'iron They 'hae laid 'a' right 'sair on 'me; Wi' 'locks and 'keys I 'am fast 'bound In- 'to this 'dungeon 'dark and 'dreary.'	(III)
* mf 20 cr.	THE LAIRD'S JOCK. 'Fear 'ye na 'that,' quo' the 'Laird's 'Jock, 'A 'faint heart ne'er 'wan a 'fair la-'dy; Work 'thou with-'in, we'll 'work with-'out, And 'I'll be 'sworn we'll 'set thee 'free.'	(III)
(II) p 21 cr.	The 'first strang 'door that 'they came 'at, They 'loos-ed 'it with- 'out a 'key; The 'next chained 'door that 'they came 'at, They 'garr'd it 'a' to 'flinders 'flee.	(11)
(II) mf 22 cr.	The 'prisoner 'now up- 'on his 'back The 'Laird's Jock 'gotten 'up fu' 'hie, And 'doun the 'stairs, him, 'airns and 'a', With 'nae sma' 'speed and 'joy brings 'he.	(II)
* mf 23	HOBBIE NOBLE. 'Now, 'Jock, my 'man,' quo' 'Hobbie 'Noble, 'Some 'o' his 'weight ye may 'lay on 'me;' THE LAIRD'S JOCK. 'I 'wat weel 'no,' quo' the 'Laird's ain 'Jock, 'I 'count him 'lighter 'than a 'flea.'	(11)

	I) 24	Sae 'out at the 'gates they 'a' are 'gane,	(II)
		The 'prisoner's 'set on 'horseback 'hie; And 'now wi' 'speed they've 'ta'en the 'gate, While 'ilk ane 'jokes fu' 'wanton-'ly.	
>	k 25	THE THREE. 'Oh, 'Jock! sae 'winsom- 'ly's ye 'ride, With 'baith your 'feet up- 'on ae 'side, Sae 'weel ye're 'harneist, 'and sae 'trig; In 'troth, ye 'sit like 'ony 'bride.'	(I)
3	k 26	The 'night, tho' 'wat, they 'did na 'mind, But 'hied them 'on fu' 'merri-'ly, Un- 'til they 'cam' to 'Chollerford 'brae, Where the 'water 'ran like 'mountains 'hie.	(I)
(But 'when they 'cam' to 'Choller-ford, There 'they met 'wi' an 'auld 'man; THE THREE. Says, ''Honest 'man, will the 'water 'ride?	(III)
•	nij	Tell 'me in 'haste if 'that ye 'can.'	
i	* p 28	THE OLD MAN. 'I 'wat weel 'no,' quo' the 'gude auld 'man, 'I hae 'lived here 'thretty 'years and 'three, And I 'ne'er yet 'saw the 'Tyne sae 'big, Nor 'running 'ance sae 'like a 'sea.'	(III)
	* 29	Then 'out and 'spake the 'Laird's saft 'Wat, The 'greatest 'coward in the 'com-pa-'nie: THE LAIRD'S WAT. 'Now 'halt, now 'halt! we 'need na 'try't;	(III)
	mf	The 'day is 'come, we 'a' maun 'die.'	
į.	* f 30	THE LAIRD'S JOCK. 'Puir 'faint hearted 'thief,' cried the 'Laird's ain 'There'll 'nae man 'die but 'him that's 'fey; I'll 'guide ye 'a' right 'safe-ly 'thro'; Lift 'ye the 'pris'ner 'on ahint 'me.'	'Jock,

		North Countrie Ballads.	53
*			(II)
	31	Wi' 'that the 'water 'they hae 'ta'en; By 'ane's and 'twa's they 'a' swam 'thro'. THE LAIRD'S JOCK.	
		'Here 'are we a' 'safe,' quo' the 'Laird's 'Jock, 'And 'puir faint 'Wat, what 'think ye noo?'	
*			(II)
*		They 'scarce the 'other 'brae had 'won When 'twenty 'men they 'saw pur-'sue; Frae 'Newcestle 'tour they 'had been 'sent	
cr. f		Frae 'Newcastle 'toun they 'had been 'sent, A' 'English 'lads baith 'stout and 'true.	
*			(III)
	33	But 'when the land 'sarjeant the 'water 'saw, THE SERJEANT.	
		'It 'winna 'ride, my 'lads,' quo' 'he; Then 'cried a-'loud: 'The 'prisoner 'take,	
		But 'leave his 'fetters, I 'pray, to 'me.'	
*		THE LAIRD'S JOCK.	(I)
	34	'I 'wat weel 'no,' quo' the 'Laird's ain 'Jock, 'I'll 'keep them a'; 'shoon to my 'mare they'll 'l My 'gude bay 'mare, for 'I am 'sure,	
. 4		She has 'bought them 'all right 'dear frae 'thee.	
*	35	Sae 'now they are 'on to 'Liddes-'dale,	(II)
		E'en as 'fast as 'they cou'd 'them 'hie; The 'prisoner's 'brought to's 'ain fire-'side, And 'there o's 'airns they 'make him 'free.	
		m m	/TTT\
* mf	26	THE THREE. 'Now 'Jock, my 'billie,' quo' 'all the 'three,	(III)
III	30	'The 'day is 'comed thou 'was to 'dee,	
		But 'thou's as 'weel at thy 'ain ingle-'side, Now 'sitting, I 'think, 'twixt 'thee and 'me.'	
*		They had I garned fill the and I have he have	(I)
	37	They hae 'garred fill 'up ae 'punch 'bowl, And 'after 'it they maun 'hae a-'nither;	
f		And 'thus the 'night they 'a' hae 'spent Just 'as they'd 'been 'brither and 'brither.	

8 The Fair Flower of Northumberland



			North Countrie Ballads.	55
4				(II)
*	Þ	4	And 'passing 'by, like an 'angel 'bright, Follow, etc.	(11)
			The 'pris'ner 'had of 'her a 'sight, And 'she the fair, etc.	(11)
*	cr.	5	And a- 'loud to 'her this 'knight did 'cry, Follow, etc.,	(11)
(T)	din	ı.	The 'salt tears 'standing 'in her 'eye, And 'she the fair, etc. The Knight.	(11)
(I)	Þ	6	'Fair 'lady,' he 'said, 'take 'pity on 'me, Follow, etc.	(II)
*			And 'let me 'not in 'prison 'dee, And 'you the fair,' etc. The LADY.	(I)
T	Þ	7	'Fair 'sir, how 'should I take 'pity on 'thee? Follow, etc.,	(*)
*			Thou 'being a 'foe to 'our coun-'tree, And 'I the fair,' etc. The Knight.	(I)
6	mf	8	'Fair 'lady, 'I am no 'foe,' he said, Follow,' etc. 'Through 'thy sweet 'love here 'was I 'stayed,	
*	Þ	0	And 'thou the fair,' etc. THE LADY. 'Why 'should'st thou 'come here for 'love of 'm'	(I)
	P	9	Follow, etc., Hav-ing 'wife and 'bairns in thy 'ain coun-'tree And 'I the fair,' etc.	
*	mf	10	THE KNIGHT. 'I 'swear by the 'blessed 'Trini-'ty,	(II)
(II)	cr.		Follow, etc., That 'neither 'wife nor 'bairns have 'I, And 'thou the fair, etc.	(II)
(11	Þ	11	'If 'courteously 'thou wilt 'set me 'free, Follow, etc.,	(22)
	cr. mf		I 'vow that 'I will 'mar-ry 'thee, And 'thou the fair, etc.	

56		North Countrie Ballads.	
*			(II)
	12	'Thou 'shalt be 'lady of 'castles and 'towers, Follow, etc.,	
		And 'sit like a 'queen in 'princely 'bowers,	
		Even 'thou the fair,' etc.	
(II)	/	Then I mented then so this I the day there	(I)
	pp 13	Then 'parted 'hence this 'lady 'gay, Follow, etc.	
		And 'got her 'father's 'ring a-'way,	
/**		And she the fair, etc.	(T)
(II)		Like- 'wise much 'gold got 'she by 'sleight,	(I)
	-4	Follow, etc.	
		And 'all to 'help this 'forlorn 'knight,	
. 4 .		And 'she the fair, etc.	/ TTT\
*	cr. 15	Two 'gallant 'steeds, both 'good and 'able,	(III)
	0,, - 3	Follow, etc.,	
	mf	She 'likewise 'took out 'of the 'stable,	
冰		And 'she the fair, etc.	(III)
4	p 16	And 'to the 'gaoler she 'sent the 'ring,	(111)
	•	Follow, etc.	
		Who the 'knight from the 'prison 'forth did 'bri To 'meet the fair, etc.	ng,
*		10 meet the fair, etc.	(II)
Ť	cr. 17	This 'token 'set the 'prisoner 'free,	(, ,
		Follow, etc.,	
	mj	Who 'straight went 'to this 'fair la-'dy, And 'she the fair, etc.	
(II)	I)	11114 0110 11111 10111	(III)
	cr. 18	A 'gallant 'steed he 'did be-'stride,	
	f	Follow, etc., And 'with the 'lady a- 'way did 'ride,	
	J	And 'she the fair, etc.	
*			(III)
		They 'rode till they 'came to a 'water 'clear;	
	dim.	Follow, etc. THE LADY.	
	P	'Good 'sir, how 'shall I 'follow you 'here? And 'I the fair, etc.	

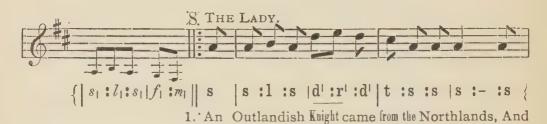
		North Countrie Ballads.	57
*	20	'The 'water is 'rough and 'wonderful 'deep, Follow, etc., And 'on my 'saddle I 'shall not 'keep, And 'I the fair,' etc.	(I)
*	f 21	THE KNIGHT. 'Fear 'not the 'ford, fair 'lady!' quoth 'he, Follow, etc., 'For 'long I 'cannot 'stay for 'thee, Even 'thou the fair,' etc.	(I)
*	mf 22 cr.	The 'lady 'prickt her 'gallant 'steed, Follow, etc., And 'over the 'water 'swam with 'speed,	(III)
* d		Even 'she the fair, etc. From 'top to 'toe all 'wet was 'she, Follow, etc.	(I)
(11		The Lady. 'This 'have I 'done for 'love of 'thee, Even 'I the fair,' etc. Thus 'rode she* 'all one 'winter's 'night, Follow, etc., Till 'Edin-'boro' they 'saw in 'sight— The 'fairest 'town in 'all Scot-'land.	(I)
(I)	mf 25	The Knight. 'Now 'choose,' quoth 'he, 'thou 'Southernly 'Follow, etc., If 'thou wilt 'be my 'serving 'maid, And 'thou the fair, etc.	()
(I)	26	'For 'I have a 'wife and 'children 'five, Follow, etc., In 'Edin-'boro' they 'be a-'live, And 'thou the fair, etc. * In the short version substitute 'they' for 'she.'	(11)

58		North Countrie Ballads.	
(I)		'And 'if thou'lt not 'serve at 'my com-'mand,	(11)
		Follow, etc., Then 'get thee 'home to 'fair 'Eng-land, And 'thou the fair, etc.	/T
*	28	'This 'favour 'thou shalt 'have to 'boot,	(I)
		Follow, etc.; I'll 'have thy 'horse, go 'thou on 'foot, And 'thou the fair, etc.	
*	mf 29	THE LADY. 'Oh 'false and 'faithless 'knight,' quoth 'she;	(I)
al.	cr.	Follow, etc., 'And 'canst thou 'deal so 'bad with 'me? And 'I the fair, etc.	(1)
*	p 30	'Dis- 'honour 'not a 'lady's 'name, Follow, etc.,	(I)
		But 'draw thy 'sword and 'end my 'shame, And 'I the fair,' etc.	/TT\
*	mf 31	He 'took her 'from her 'stately 'steed, Follow, etc.	(II)
/11	dim.	And 'left her 'there in 'extreme 'need, And 'she the fair, etc.	(I)
(11	/	Then 'sat she 'down full 'heavi-'ly, Follow etc.	(1)
	cr.	At 'length two 'knights came 'riding 'by, And 'she the fair, etc.	
*	a tem mf 33	po. Two 'gallant 'knights of 'fair Eng-'land, Follow, etc.	(III)
		And 'there they 'found her 'on the 'strand, Even 'she the fair, etc.	
*	P 34	She 'fell down 'humbly 'on her 'knee,	(I)
		Follow, etc. THE LADY. Crying, 'Courteous 'knights, take 'pity on 'me, Even 'I the fair, etc.	

	North Countrie Ballads.	5 9
*		(I)
	35 'I 'have of-'fended my 'father 'dear,	
	Follow, etc.,	
	For a 'false 'knight that 'brought me 'here, Even 'I the fair,' etc.	
(II		(III)
	mf 36 They 'took her 'up be- 'side them 'then, cr. Follow, etc.	
	f And 'brought her 'to her 'father a-'gain, And 'she the fair, etc.	
*		(III)
	37 Now 'all you 'fair maids be 'warned by 'me, 'Follow no 'Scotchman 'over the 'strand;	()
	rit. Scots 'never were 'true nor 'ever will 'be, To 'lord nor 'lady nor 'fair Eng-'land.	
	TO THOSE HOSE INCVITOS THAT SAID THAT	

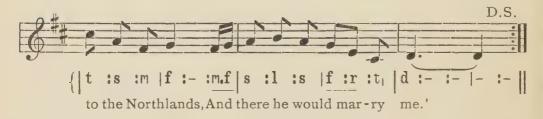
9 The Outlandish Knight





{ | s : l : s | d | : t : l | s : - : - | - : - : s | s : l : s | d | : r | : d | }

he came a-wooing to me; He told me he'd take me un-



(I)

THE KNIGHT.

(I)

Come, | 'fetch me 'some of your | 'father's 'gold,
And | 'some of your 'mother's | "fee;
And | 'two of the 'best nags | 'out of the 'stable,
Where | 'they stand 'thirty and | "three.'

(I)

(I)

pp 3 She | 'fetched him 'some of her | 'father's 'gold,

And | 'some of her 'mother's | "fee,

And | 'two of the 'best nags | 'out of the 'stable,

Where | 'they stood 'thirty and | "three.

	North Countrie Ballads.	61
(II) 4 cr.	She 'mounted 'on her 'milkwhite 'steed, He 'on the 'dapple "grey, They 'rode till they 'came un- 'to the sea-'side, Three 'hours be-'fore it was "day.	(II)
(II) f 5	THE KNIGHT. 'Light 'off, light 'off thy 'milkwhite 'steed, And de- 'liver 'it unto "me; Six 'pretty 'maids have I 'drowned 'here, And 'thou the 'seventh shall "be.	(II)
_	'Pull 'off, pull 'off thy 'silken 'gown, And de- 'liver 'it unto "me, Me- 'thinks it 'looks too 'rich and 'gay. To 'rot in the 'salt "sea.	(II)
	'Pull 'off, pull 'off thy 'silken 'stays, And de- 'liver 'them unto "me, Me- 'thinks they 'are too 'fine and 'gay To 'rot in the 'salt "sea.	(I)
·	'Pull 'off, pull 'off thy 'Holland 'smock, And de- 'liver 'it unto "me, Me- 'thinks it 'looks too 'rich and 'gay, To 'rot in the 'salt "sea.'	(I
(II) p 9 cr. f	He's 'turned his 'back to- 'wards 'her, And 'viewed the 'leaves so "green: She 'catched him 'round the 'middle so 'small, And 'tumbled him 'into the "stream.	(II)
(I) <i>mf</i> 10	He 'droppèd 'high, he 'droppèd 'low, Un- 'til he 'came to the "side: THE KNIGHT. 'Catch 'hold of my 'hand, my 'pretty mai-'den, And 'I will 'make you my "bride.'	(II)
(I) f 11	THE LADY. 'Lie 'there, lie 'there, you 'falsehearted 'man, Lie 'there in-'stead of "me;	(I)

		Six 'pretty 'maids have you 'drowned 'here, And the 'seventh has 'drowned "thee.'	
-	I) Si	·	(I)
	<i>JJ</i>	And 'led the 'dapple "grey; She 'rode till she 'came to her 'own father's 'hall, Three 'hours be-'fore it was "day.	
*	a te	The 'parrot 'being in the 'window so 'high, Hear- 'ing the 'lady, did "say: The Parrot,	(II)
		'I'm a- 'fraid that some 'ruffian has 'led you a-'stra That you've 'tarried so 'long a- "way.'	у,
*		THE LADY.	(II)
	pp 14 cr.	'Don't 'prittle or 'prattle, my 'pretty 'parrot, Nor 'tell no 'tales of "me; Thy 'cage shall be 'made of the 'glittering 'gold,	
*		Al- 'though it is 'made of a "tree.'	(I)
	p 15	The 'king being 'in the 'chamber so 'high And 'hearing the 'parrot, did "say: THE KING.	(+)
	mţ	'What 'ails you, what 'ails you, my 'pretty 'parrot That you 'prattle so 'long before "day?'	,
*		THE PARROT.	(II)
	p 16	'It's 'no laughing 'matter,' the 'parrot did 'say; 'But so 'loudly I 'call unto "thee,	
	cr. mf	For the 'cats have got 'into the 'window so 'high, And 'I'm afraid 'they will have "me.'	
*		THE LADY.	(I)
	<i>pp</i> 17	'Well 'turnèd, well 'turnèd, my 'pretty 'parrot, Well 'turnèd, well 'turnèd for "me;	
	cr. Þ	Thy 'cage shall be 'made of the 'glittering 'gold, And the 'door of the 'best ivo- "ry.'	
		6306	

The Miller and his Sons IO



^{*} Top line a ter verses 2, 4, 6, and 8. Bottom line after verses 1, 3 5, 7, and 9,

Symphony.

pp 3 'Father,' said he, 'my 'name 'is 'Jack,
Out 'of a 'bushel 'I'll 'have 'a 'peck.
From ev'ry bushel that I grind,
cr. That I may a good living find.

dim. That I may,' etc.

- mf 4 'Thou art a fool!' the old man said,
 'Thou has not well learned thy trade;
 This mill to thee I ne'er will give,
 For by such toll no man can live.
 For by such,' etc.
- mf 5 He callèd 'for 'his 'middle-'most 'son,
 Saying: 'My life is almost run,
 If I to you this mill do make,
 What toll do you intend to take?
 What toll,' etc.
- 6 'Father,' says he, 'my name is Ralph,
 Out of a 'bu-'shel I'll 'take a 'half
 From ev'ry bushel that I grind,
 cr. That I may a good living find.

That I may,' etc.

- f 7 'Thou art a fool,' the old man said,
 'Thou hast not well learned thy trade—
 This mill to thee I ne'er will give,
 For by such toil no man can live,
 For by such,' etc.
- mf 8 He callèd for his youngest son,
 Saying: 'My life is almost run,
 dim. If I to you this mill do make,
 What toll do you intend to take?
 p What toll,' etc.
- f 9 'Fa-'ther,' 'said 'he, ''I'm your 'on-'ly 'boy,
 For taking toll is all my joy!
 Be-'fore 'I 'will 'a good 'liv-'ing 'lack,
 cr. I'll take it all and for-'swear the 'sack!

I'll take it,' etc.

11 Lay the bent to the bonny broom



(I)

f 2 There 'was a | 'knight of 'no-'ble | worth,

Lay, etc.

Who 'also | 'liv-'ed 'in the | north,

Fal, etc.

66			North Countrie Ballads.	/71
*		3	This 'knight was of 'courage 'stout 'and brave, Lay, etc. No-'thing but 'love 'could his 'heart en- siave,	(I)
(II)		4	Fal, etc. This 'knight he 'knocked 'at the 'lady's gate,	(11)
(II)			Lay, etc. One 'evening 'when it 'was 'full late, Fal, etc.	(II)
()	mf	5	The 'eldest 'sister 'let 'him in, Lay, etc. And 'pinned the 'door 'with a 'silver pin,	()
*	тр	6	Fal, etc. The 'second 'sister 'she 'made his bed, Lay, etc.	(11)
(III)	5	~	And 'laid soft 'pillows 'un-'der his head, Fal, etc. The 'youngest 'sister, 'fair 'and bright,	(III)
	P	/	Lay, etc. Was re-'solved to 'wed this 'va-'liant knight, Fal, etc.	
(III)	7.		And 'in the 'morning 'when 'it was day, Lay, etc.	(III)
(I)	dim PP		'Now 'as I 'love you 'well,' 'quoth she,	(111)
(I)			Lay, etc. 'I 'pray, Sir 'Knight, 'will you 'marry me? Fal,' etc.	(I)
	cr.	0	The 'young brave 'knight to 'her 're- plied: Lay, etc. The Knight.	(I)
	mf		'Thy 'suit, fair 'maid, shall 'not 'be de- nied, Fal, etc.	(-)

		North Countrie Ballads.	67
(II)			(I)
	II	'If 'thou canst 'answer 'me 'questions three,	
		Lay, etc. This 'very 'day I 'will 'marry thee,	
		Fal, 'etc.	
(II)		THE LADY.	(I)
	<i>p</i> 12	'Kind 'sir, in 'love, oh 'then,' 'quoth she, Lay, etc.	
		Tell 'me 'what your 'ques-'tions be! Fal,' etc.	
(III)		THE KNIGHT.	(II)
	mf 13	'Oh, 'what is 'longer 'than 'the way? Lay, etc.	
		Or 'what is 'deeper 'than 'the sea?	
(III)		Fal, etc.	(TT)
(III)	14	. 'Or 'what is 'louder 'than 'the horn?	(II)
	'	Lay, etc.	
		Or 'what is 'sharper 'than 'the thorn? Fal, etc.	
(I)		rai, etc.	(II)
	cr. 15	'Or 'what is 'greener 'than 'the grass,	
	f	Lay, etc. Or 'what is 'worse 'than 'woman e'er was?	
	J	Fal, 'etc.	
(I)		THE LADY.	(III)
	pp 16	'Oh 'true love is 'longer 'than 'the way, Lay, etc.	
		And 'hell is 'deep-'er 'than the sea,	
/TT\		Fal, etc.	/TTT\
(II)	p 17	'And 'thunder is 'louder 'than 'the horn,	(III)
	P - 1	Lay, etc.	
		And 'hunger is 'sharper 'than 'the thorn,	
(II)		Fal, etc.	(III)
	cr. 18	'And 'poison is 'greener 'than 'the grass,	
		Lay, etc. And the 'Devil is 'worse 'than 'woman e'er w	798
		Fal, etc.	,
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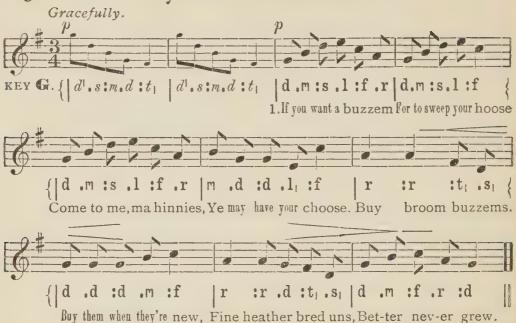
68			North Countrie Ballads.	
(III)			XX71 / 1 41 / / / / 4 1 4	(I)
	f	19	When 'she these 'questions 'an-'swered had,	
			Lay, etc. The 'knight be- 'came ex-'ceed-'ing glad,	
			Fal, etc.	
(III)				(I)
	Þ	20	And 'having 'tried so 'hard 'her wit, Lay, etc.	
			He 'much com- 'mend-'ed 'her for it,	
			Fal, etc.	
(I)	Slo	wer.		(I)
	Cr.	21	And 'after 'it was 've-'ri- fied, Lay, etc.	
	f		He 'made of 'her 'his 'lovely bride,	
	J		Fal, etc.	
*				(II)
	f	22	Now, 'fair 'maidens 'all 'a- dieu,	
			Lay, etc.	
			This 'song I 'de-'di-'cate to you; Fal, etc.	
*			1 01, 000	(III)
	cr.	23	I 'wish that 'you may 'con-'stant prove,	()
			Lay, etc.	
	f		To 'the 'men 'that 'you do love,	
			Fal. etc.	

II.—Songs of the Home, Social Life, and Work

Adam Buckham, O! I 2 With humour. KEY Bb. {| m . d : d . m | l₁ :- | f . r : r . f | d $\{|m_1.s_1:s_1.t_1|d.s_1:s_1.m_1|f_1.l_1:l_1.t_1|d:-.d$ doon the Lang Stairs, And straight a-lang the Close, 2. Nanny car-ries wat - ter, Tommy cob-bles shoes, $\{|t_1 \cdot r|: r \cdot m \mid f \cdot r : r \cdot d \mid t_1 \cdot s_1 : l_1 \cdot t_1 \mid d : - \cdot \}$ All in Ba-ker's En - try A-dam Buckham knows. A - dam gans a - boot Geth'ring in the news. $:t_1 \cdot l_1 \mid s_1 \cdot m_1 : m_1 \cdot s_1 \}$ A-dam Buckham, O, A-dam Buckham, O! $:s_1 .f_1 \mid m_1 .s_1 : \underline{d} .s_1 \mid \underline{l}_1 .f : \underline{r} .t_1 \mid \underline{d} : \underline{-}$

A-dam Buckham, O, Wiv his bow legs.

Buy broom buzzems



p 3 | If aa had a horse
| Aa wad hev a cairt;
cr. | If aa had a wife
f | She wad tyek me pairt.
f | Buy broom buzzems, etc.

p Slower.
4 | Had aa but a wife

rit. Aa | care not what she be—
| If she's but a woman,
f a tempo. | That's enuf for me.

f Buy broom buzzems, etc.



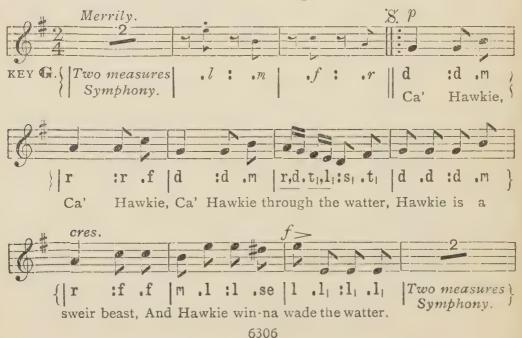
^{*} The line in brackets is always addressed to the lazy son who stays in bed o' mornings, while the rest of the lullaby is crooned to the baby, winning and adored, but a hindrance to domestic duties.

Bis (second time begin pp). (2 The bird's in the nest, The trout's in the burn, Thou hinders thy mother In many a turn. Canny at night, Bonny at morn, [Thou's ower lang in thy bed], Bonny at morn. dim. Bis (second time begin p). 3 We're all laid idle Wi' keeping the bairn,

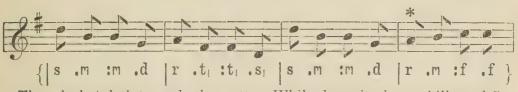
The lad winnot work

And the lass winnot lairn. Canny at night, Bonny at morn, Cr. [Thou's ower lang in thy bed], dim. e rit. Bonny at morn.

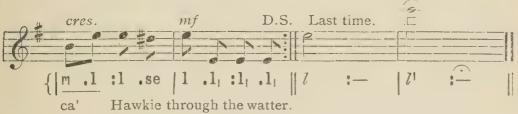
15 Ca' Hawkie through the watter







Though she's loth to wade the watter; While she waits the work'll stand, So



* v. 3.

Coaxingly.

pp 2 Hawkie is a pretty coo,

All the children do adore her,

cr. For she gives them all the milk;

dim. There is none they prize before her.

Ca' Hawkie, etc.

p 3 Girls, be not too nice or coy,
If your sweetheart wants to marry,

cr. Ne'er say nay, but quickly comply,

mf | As 'tis hazardous to tarry.

mf Ca' Hawkie, etc.

mf 4 Now, young maids, my counsel take,

cr. Since that it can be no better;

cr. Cast off baith your hose and shoon,

And safely drive her through the watter.

f Ca' Hawkie, etc.

16

Dol-li-a

Moderato.



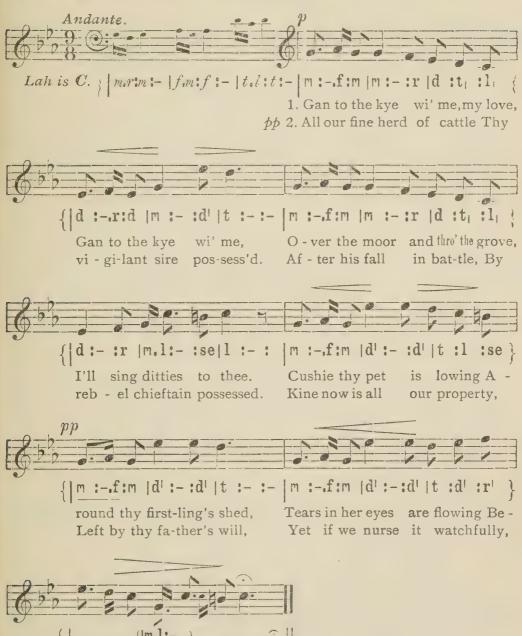
Bis p 2 ¹ The Black Cuffs is gawn away,
Dolli, Dolli,
An' | that'll be a crying day,
Dollia. (Repeat pp.)
Dolli, etc.

Bis mf 3 ² The Green Cuffs is cummin' in, Dolli, Dolli, An' | that'll make the lasses sing, Dollia. (Repeat f.)

(1) The York Militia. (2) The 23rd or Western Dragoons.



18 Gan to the kye wi' me



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cause little Colly lies dead. We may win gear enough still.

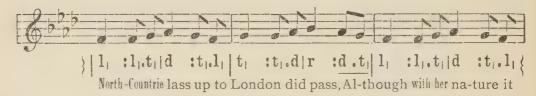
19 The Northumberland Bagpipes



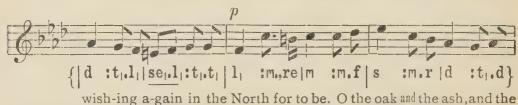


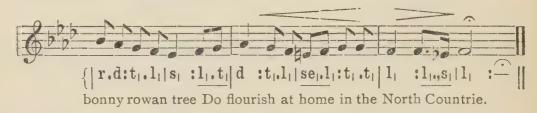
The Oak and the Ash











p Do flourish most bravely in our countrie.

*

cr. 3 Since | 'I 'came 'forth 'of the | 'pleas-'ant 'North

'There's | 'noth-'ing de-'light-'ful I | 'see 'doth a-'bound;

'They | 'ne-'ver can 'be 'half so | 'mer-'ry as 'we,
'When | 'we 'are a-'dan-'cing of | 'Sel-'linger's 'Round.

O the oak, and the ash, and the bonny rowan tree

Do flourish at home in our own countrie.

*mf4 'The | 'ewes 'and the 'lambs, 'with the | 'kids 'and their 'dams, 'To | 'see 'in the 'coun-'trie how | 'fine-'ly they 'play; 'The | 'bells 'they do 'ring, 'and the | 'birds 'they do 'sing, 'And the | 'fields' and the 'gar-'dens so | 'pleas-'ant and 'gay. O the oak, and the ash, and the bonny rowan tree,

dim. They flourish at home in my own countrie.

f 5 'At | 'wakes 'and at 'fairs, 'being | 'void 'of all 'cares, 'We | 'there 'with our 'lov-'ers did | 'use 'for to 'dance;

dim. 'Then | 'hard 'hap had 'I 'my ill | 'for-'tune to 'try, 'And | 'so 'up to 'Lon-'don my | 'steps 'to ad-'vance.

O the oak, and the ash, and the bonny rowan tree, They flourish most bravely in our countrie.

p 6 'But | 'still 'I per-'ceive 'I a | 'hus-'band might 'have, 'If | 'I 'to the 'ci-'ty my | 'mind 'could but 'frame;

cr. 'But | 'I'll 'have a 'lad 'that is | 'North 'Countrie 'bred, 'Or | 'else 'I'll not 'marry, 'in the | 'mind 'that I 'am.

f O the oak, and the ash, and the bonny rowan tree, They flourish most bravely in our countrie.

*mf7 'A | 'maid-'en I 'am 'and a | 'maid 'I'll re-'main 'Un- | 'til 'my own 'coun-'trie a- | 'gain 'I do 'see; dim. 'For | 'here 'in this 'place 'I shall | 'ne'er 'see the 'fac

'For | 'here 'in this 'place 'I shall | 'ne'er 'see the 'face 'Of | 'him 'that's al-'lot-'ed my | 'love 'for to 'be.

O the oak, and the ash, and the bonny rowan tree, They flourish at home in my own countrie.

* p 8 'Then fare- | 'well 'my 'daddy, 'and fare- | 'well 'my 'mammy, dim. 'Un- | 'til 'I do 'see 'you I | 'no-'thing but 'mourn; 'Pa | 'mam 'b' ring my 'bra 'there my | 'sia 'there and 'athere

p 'Re-|'mem-'b'ring my 'bro-'thers, my | 'sis-'ters, and 'others

cr. 'In | 'less 'than a 'year 'I | 'hope 'to re-'turn,

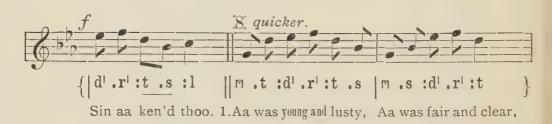
f 'Then the | 'oak, 'and the 'ash, 'and the | 'bonny 'rowan'tree, I shall | 'see 'them at 'home 'in my | 'own 'coun-'trie.

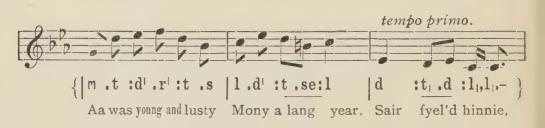
Sair fyel'd, hinnie

Rather slowly. With great freedom of tempo and much intensity of expression.











Quickly.

f 2 When | aa was young and lusty | Aa could lowp a dyke;

Slowly.

p But | now aa'm aad an' stiff
Aa can | 'hardly 'step a 'syke.

p Sair fyel'd hinny, etc.

mf 4 | 'Thus 'said the 'auld man | 'To the 'oak 'tree, | 'Sair 'fyel'd is 'aa | 'Sin aa 'ken'd 'thee.'

cres. alf Sair fyel'd, hinny, etc.

22

The Shoemakker







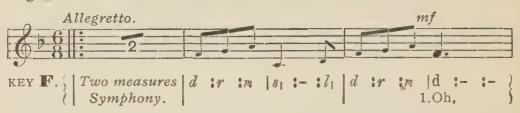


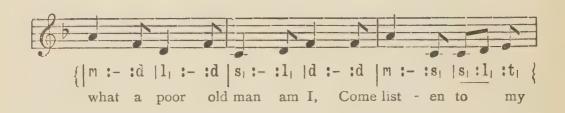
- - f 3 He | sent me for a | pint of wine,
 And | I brought him a | pint o' watter,

 p But | he played me as | good a trick,
 cr. He | made my shoes o' | rotten leather.

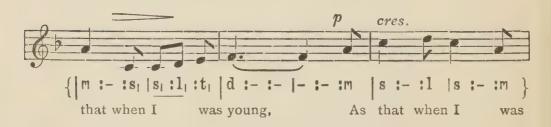
 | Shoemakker, | leather strapper,
 | Three rows o' | rotten leather,
 | Balls o', wax and | stinking watter,
 | Who would have a | shoemakker?

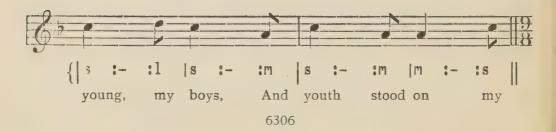
When this old hat was new

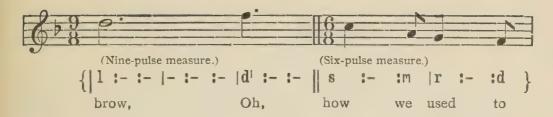


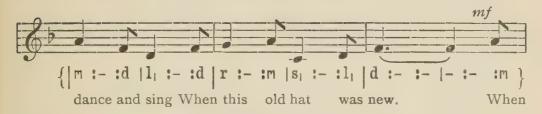


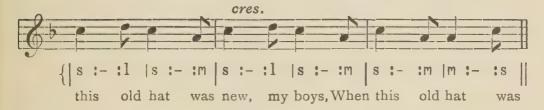


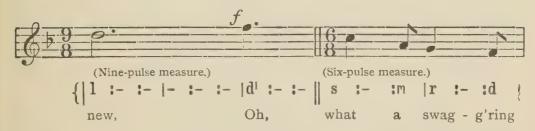


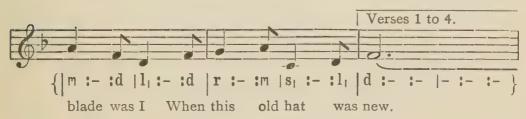














f 2 Oh, when the harvest did come on
We all went out to shear;
We spent our time in merriment,
With laughter and good cheer.
And when we got our corn all cut
And thrown upon a mow,
The shearers' grog went merrily round,
When this old hat was new.
When this, etc.

mf 3 Oh, when the good man of the house,
He did his table grace,
Us servants then we did come in
And took our proper place;
The good wife, with a modest face,
cr. Gave every one his due;
And that was in my youthful days,
When this old hat was new.
When this, etc.

mf 4 Oh, when the Romans of this land
They did their commons give,
'Twas unto those that were their foes
And that that they might live;
They live content, they pay their rent,
Their taxes are but few,
dim. And that was in my youthful days,

b When this old hat was new.

f It's near to four-score years ago,
The truth I do declare;
Oh, men they took each other's words,
And thought it very fair;
Nae bonds nor bills was then required,
Then words were a' so true;

When this, etc.

dim. And that was in my youthful days,

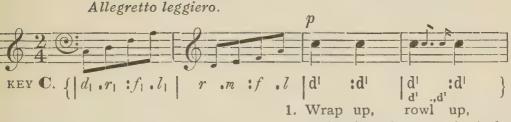
When this old hat was new.

cr. When this, etc.

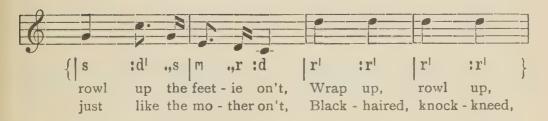
cr.

24

Wrap up



2. Red - lipped, ro-sy-cheeked,







III.—SONGS OF LOVE

Bobby Shaftoe







Blow the wind southerly



6306

my

and

lov - er to

and bring him to me.

bring him safe home.

me.

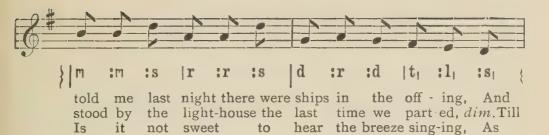
They

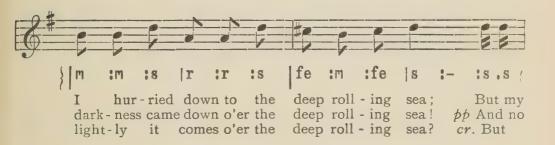
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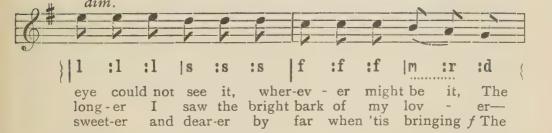
Blow, bon - ny breeze,

Blow, bon - ny breeze,

Blow, bon - ny breeze,



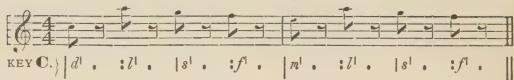


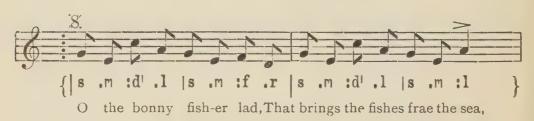


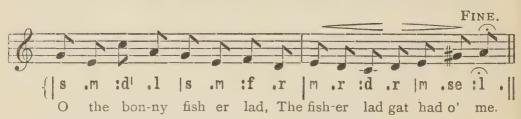


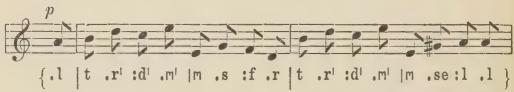
O the bonny fisher lad

Quickly and lightly, not smoothly.

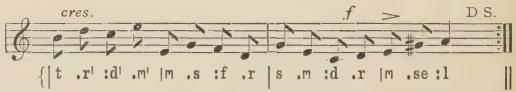








1. On Bamboroughshire's rocky shore, Just as you en-ter Bou-mer Raw, There pp 2. My mother sent me out one day To gather cockles frae the sea; But f 3. A sail-or I will never marry, Nor soldier, for he's got no brass; cr. But



lives the bon-ny fish-er lad, The fish-er lad that bangs them a'.

I had not been lang away cr. When the fisher lad gat had o' me.

I will have a fisher lad, ff Be-cause I am a fish er lass.

Doon the Waggon Way



- mf 2 Aye, but he's a bonny lad
 As ever you did see,
 Tho' he's 'sair 'frowsy freckled
 And he's blind of an e'e.
 La, la, la, etc.
- pp 3 He's 'sweet as is honey,
 And as 'straight 'as a tree;
 And ne'er a ane there is can see
 That 'black is 'iv his e'e.
 La, la, la, etc.
- p 4 'There's 'ne'er a 'lad like 'ma 'lad
 Drives a staith on Tyne;
 Tho' 'coal-'black on 'workday,
 cr. On 'holi-'day he's fine.
 f La, la, la, etc.
- mf 5 Ma lad's a 'bonny 'lad,

 The bonniest I see,

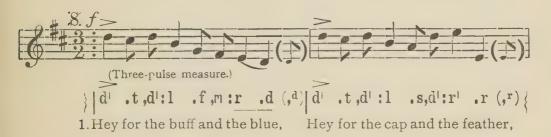
 'Wiv his 'fine 'posey 'waist-'coat

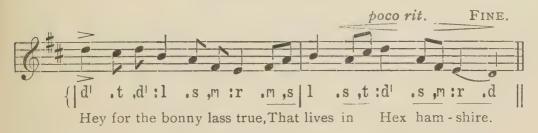
 And 'buckles 'at his knee.

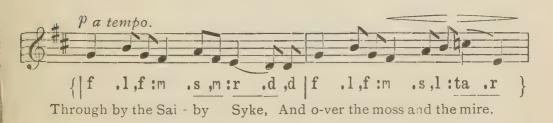
 La, la, la, etc.
- f 6 Wiv his siller 'in his 'hand,
 'And wi' love' 'in his e'e,
 'Yon-'der I see ma canny lad
 A-coming to me.
 La, la, la, etc.

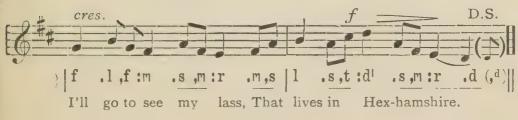
The Hexhamshire Lass







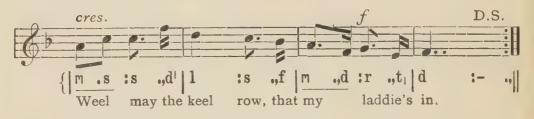




(11)	p 2 Her 'fa-'ther 'loved 'her "well,	(II)
(T)	Her 'mo-'ther 'loved 'her 'bet-'ter, cr. I 'love 'the 'lass 'my-'sel,' dim. 'But, a- 'las! 'I 'can-'not 'get 'her. Through by the Saiby Syke, etc.	(T)
(I)	pp 3 'Oh, 'this 'love, 'this "love, 'Of 'this 'love 'I'm 'wear-'y, 'Sleep 'I 'can 'get 'none, 'For 'think-'ing 'on 'my 'dear-'y.	(1)
*	Through by the Saiby Syke, etc. p 4 My 'heart 'is 'like 'to "break,	(I)
	cr. My 'bo-'som 'is 'on "fire, So 'well 'I 'love 'the 'lass, f 'That 'lives 'in 'Hex-'ham-"shire.	
*	f Through by the Saiby Syke, etc. pp 5 Her 'pet-'ti-'coat 'is "silk, And 'plat-'ed 'round 'with 'sil-'ler,	(I)
	Her 'shoes 'are 'tied 'with 'tape; cr. 'She'll 'wait 'till 'I 'go 'till 'her. mf Through by the Saiby Syke, etc.	
(I)	p 6 Were 'I 'where 'I 'would "be, 'I 'would 'be 'be-'side 'her;	(II)
(11)	dim. But 'here 'a 'while 'I 'must 'be, pp What- 'e-'ver 'may 'be-'tide 'her. pp Through by the Saiby Syke, etc.	(II)
(II)	f 7 'Hey 'for the 'thick 'and the "thin, 'Hey 'for the 'mud 'and the "mire, And 'hey 'for the 'bon-'ny 'lass 'That 'lives 'in 'Hex-'ham-"shire.	(11)
	ff Through by the Saiby Syke, etc.	







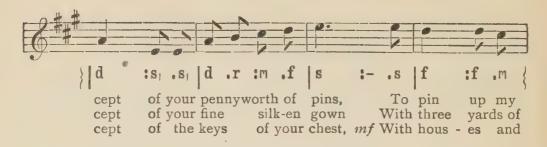
- 2 Oh, wha's like ma Johnnie, Sae leish, sae blithe, sae bonny? He's | foremost 'mang the | mony Keel lads o' coaly Tyne. (Repeat p)
- He'll set and row sae tightly, p Or in the dance—sae sprightly— He'll cut and shuffle sightly; 'Tis true-were he not mine. (Repeat cres. al f)
- mf 3 He wears a blue bonnet, Blue bonnet, blue bonnet, He wears a blue bonnet, A dimple in his chin; (Repeat pp)
- And weel may the keel row, mf The keel row, the keel row, And weel may the keel row, cr.

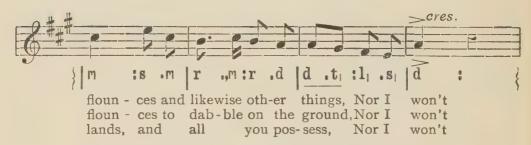
That my laddie's in.

(Repeat pp cres. al ff)

Madam, I will buy you











Slower:

HE.—p 4 'Tis Madam, I will give you the 'keys 'of my 'heart,
That your heart and my heart may never, never part,
If you'll walk, walk with me anywhere.

SHE.—pp 5 Oh, Sir, I will accept of the keys of your heart,
That your heart and my heart may never, never part,
Both.

SHE.—cr. {And I'll walk, walk with you (f) anywhere. HE.—cr. {And you'll walk, walk with me (f) anywhere.

O! I hae seen the roses blaw



*

p 3 My captive breast, by fancy led, Adores the sweet and lovely maid, Wi' ilka smile and charm arrayed, To make a heart surrender.

cr. I love her mair than bees do flowers Or birds the pleasant leafy bow'rs,

f Her presence yields me what the showers To hills and valleys render.

*

p 4 Could I obtain my charmer's love,
cr. Mair stable than a rock I'd prove,
With all the meekness of a dove
To ilka pleasure hand her.

mf If she would like a shepherd lad,

cr. I'd change my cane, my crook, and plaid,

f Upon the hill tune up a reed, And with a song commend her.

mf 5 For her I'd lead a life remote, Wi' her I'd love a rustic cot, There bless kind fortune for my lot,

dim. And ilka comfort lend her.

Till death seals up my wearied e'e In troubled dreams her form I'll see;

rit. e dim. Till she consents to live with me,

pp In lonesome shades I'll wander.

The Water of Tyne Slowly and tenderly. rit. $|s| \cdot s : m! \cdot s : m! \cdot s : m! \cdot l : d! \cdot m : d! \cdot m! \cdot d! \cdot f : l \cdot d : l \cdot d : d \cdot m : m \cdot s : s$:d S :r d can - not get to my love if I would dee, The where is the boat man, my bon-ny hin-ny! Oh boat-man, I'll give a - ny money, And r :m Tyne runs be - tween him and me; And the boat - man? cr. bring him to me; To where is your trou-ble re - ward-ed shall be, cres. To you for dim. cres. :- m | d :s :-.l | l must stand with the tear in my e'e, f the Tyne to my honey dim. And fer - ry me o - ver the Tyne to my honey dim e rit.Or cr. fer - ry d :d sigh-ing and sick - ly my sweetheart to see. I will re - mem - ber the boat-man and thee. scull him a - cross that rough riv - er to me. \ | s . d : s . r : d . l | | d . s | : d . m : s mf 2. Oh *pp* 3. Oh

34 The Willow Tree; or, Rue and Thyme



mf 2 Oh, | when my thyme was | new, cr. It | 'flou-'rished both 'night 'and | day, dim. Till | bye there came a | false young man p 'And he | stole my thyme a- | way.

p 3 And | now my thyme's all | gone,
And | I can plant no | new,
dim. 'And the | 've'ry 'place 'where my | thyme was set
pp Is | all o'ergrown with | rue.

*

4 And | rue runs over | all, Þ And | nothing can it | stop;

'But there | 'grows 'a 'flower 'in my | 'father's 'gard'en,

They | 'call 'it the 'fair 'maid's | hope. mf

cr.

5 'Now, | spring up hope,' said | I,

And | 'be 'not a-'fraid 'of | rue,
'And if | 'ev-'er that 'young 'man should | come again

He'll | surely find me | true.'

6 The | gard'ner standing | by, I | bade him choose for | me;

He | 'chose 'me the 'lily, 'the | 'violet, 'and the 'pink,

But | I refused all | three. cr.

mf 7 The | 'li-'ly 'I 're- | fused Be- | cause it fades so | soon,

The | 'violet 'and the 'pink 'I did | 'them 'over-'look

And | 'vowed 'I would 'wait 'till | June.

8 In | June the red rose | buds,

And | 'that 'is the 'flower 'for | me,

'But on | 'laying 'my 'hands 'on the | red rose bush

I | 'thought 'of the 'wil-'low | tree. dim.

*

mf 9 The | willows they grow | long,

The | willows they grow | strong,

'And the | 'whole 'world 'ov-'er may | 'very 'well 'know dim.

That | 'false 'love has 'done 'me | wrong. p

pp 10 Fare- | 'well 'to all 'fad-'ing | flowers,

Fare- | 'well 'to young 'love-'ly | June,

'For the grass that once was trodden 'under 'foot

Per- | 'haps 'it may 'rise 'a- | gain. cr.

35 Whittingham Fair



(Last time only.)





(I)

f 4 | 'Tell her to 'dry it on | 'yonder 'thorn, |
Parsley, etc.,

cr. Which | 'never bore 'blossom since | 'Adam was 'born,

ff For once, etc.

(II)
SHE. pp 5 | 'Now he has 'asked me | 'questions 'three,
Parsley, etc.,

I | 'hope he will 'answer as | 'many for 'me,

cr. For once he was a true love of mine.

(II)

p 6 | 'Tell him to 'find me an | 'acre of 'land,
Parsley, etc.,
Be- | 'twixt the salt 'water | 'and the sea-'sand,
For once he, etc.

(II)

p 7 | 'Tell him to 'plough it | 'with a ram's 'horn, |
Parsley, etc.

cr. And | 'sow it all 'over with | 'one pepper-'corn,

mf dim. For once he, etc.

(I)

mf 8 'Tell him to 'reap it with a | 'sickle of 'leather, |

Parsley, etc.

cr. And | 'bind it 'up with a | 'peacock's 'feather,

For once he, etc.

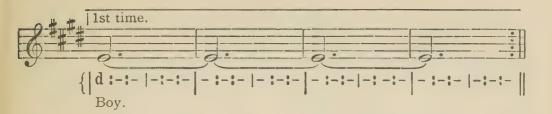
(II)

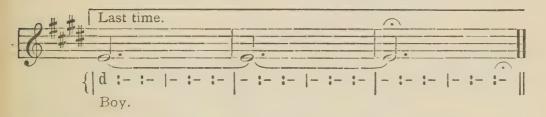
p 9 | 'When he has 'done and | 'finished his 'work,
Parsley, etc.,
cr. Oh, | 'tell him to 'come and he'll | 'have his 'shirt,
fe rit. For once he, etc.

IV.—SONGS OF THE SEA

Billy Boy 36 Gaily and quickly. KEY \mathbf{E} . Two meas. Symp. $m := :f \mid s : : \mid f := :m \mid r : :$ $\{|\mathbf{r}:-:\mathbf{t}_1|d:-:-|\mathbf{m}:-:\mathbf{f}|s:-:s|\mathbf{fe}:-:s|l:-:s\}$ Bil - ly Boy? Where have ye been all the day, me {| fe:-:s|r:-:-|s:-:s|1:-:t} I've been walk - ing all {|d:-:d|m:r:d|s:-:d|m:-:d|r:-:t|} Nan - cy kit-tled me fan - cy, Oh me charm-ing Bil - ly

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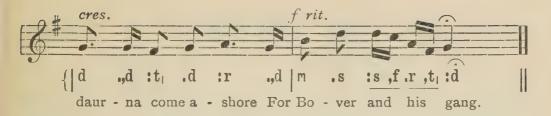




- 2 Is she fit to be your wife, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
 Is she fit to be your wife, me Billy Boy?
 She's as fit to be my wife
 As the fork is to the knife,
 And me Nancy, etc.
- 3 Can she cook a bit o' steak, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
 Can she cook a bit o' steak, me Billy Boy?
 She can cook a bit o' steak,
 Aye, and make a girdle cake,
 And me Nancy, etc.
- 4 Can she make an Irish stew, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
 Can she make an Irish stew, me Billy Boy?
 She can make an Irish stew,
 Aye, and 'Singin' Hinnies' too.
 And me Nancy, etc.

Note.—The indications Solo and Chorus refer to the Sailors' method of singing the Shanty, and may or may not be followed, according to inclination.



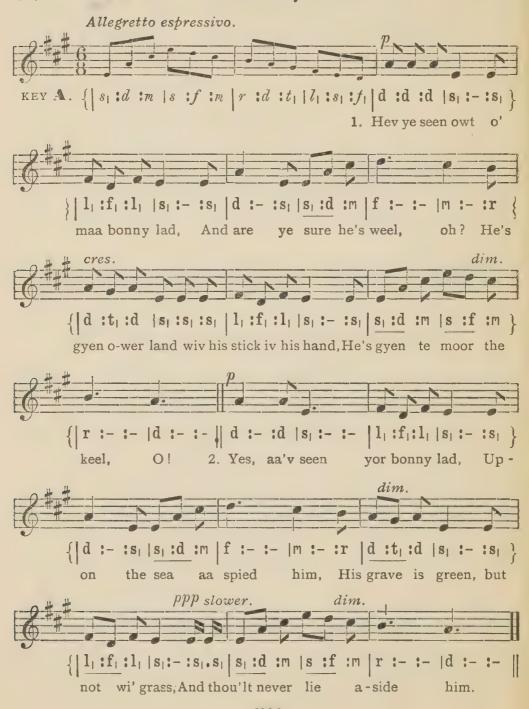


Here's the tender coming



39

Maa Bonny Lad



V.—CHRISTMAS SONGS

Dame, get up and bake your pies :f | : :d | d :- :d | d :- :1 1. Oh, Dame, get up and { | s :- :f | m :- :- | r :-.m :f | m :- :d | r :-.m :f | m :- :d | bake your pies, Bake your pies, Oh, d:-:d|d:-:l|s:-:f|m:-:s|l:s:f|m:r:d} Dame, get up and bake your pies, On Christ-mas Day in the ${|\mathbf{r} :- :- | \mathbf{d} :- :s | \underline{m} :-.r:m | \mathbf{d} :- :s | \underline{m} :-.r:m | \underline{\mathbf{d}} :- :m}$ morn - ing. Oh, Dame, get up and bake your pies, $\left\{ \left| \begin{array}{c|c} f := m:f \mid r := m \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{c|c} f := m:f \mid r := f \mid m := r:m \mid d := s \\ \hline bake your pies, \end{array} \right. \quad \text{bake your pies,} \quad \text{Oh, Dame, get up} \quad \text{and} \quad D.S.$ { | m :-.r:m | d :- :s | 1 :s :f | m :r :d | r :- :- | d :- :bake your pies On Christmas Day in the morn - ing. mf 2 Oh, Dame, what makes your maidens lie, etc. 3 Oh, Dame, what makes your ducks to die, etc. 4 Their wings are cut, and | 'they cannot fly, etc.

Note.—In verses 2, 3, and 4, follow the dynamic outlines of the first verse, though with a standard of strength proportionate to the beginning of the verse.

4 I saw three ships

(To be sung to the same music as No. 40.)

p I I saw three ships come sailing by
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
I saw three ships come sailing by

On Christmas Day in the morning.

mf 2 And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas, etc.

p 3 Our Saviour Christ and his ladye, On Christmas, etc.

pp 4 Pray whither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas, etc.

p 5 Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem, On Christmas, etc.

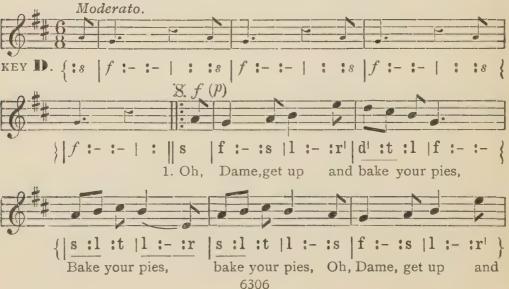
mp 6 And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas, etc.

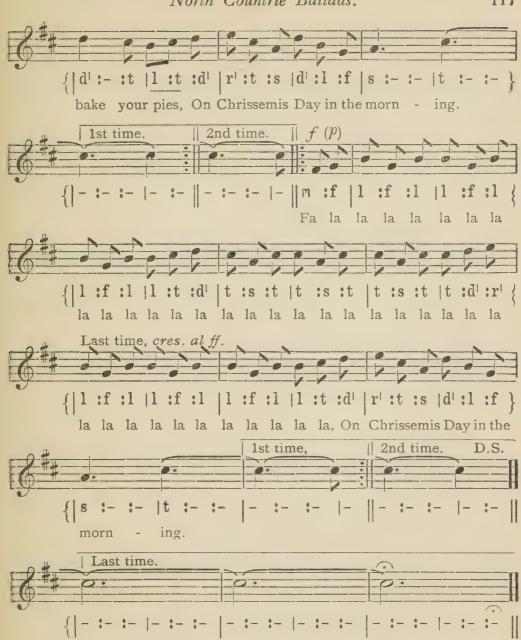
mf 7 And all the 'angels in 'heav'n shall sing, On Christmas, etc.

f 8 And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christmas, etc.

ff 9 Then let us all rejoice amain, On Christmas, etc.

42 On Chrissemis Day in the morning





Note.—In verses 2, 3, 4, follow the dynamic outlines of the first verse, though with a standard of strength proportionate to the beginning of the verse.

mf 2 Oh, Dame, what makes your maidens lie, etc.

3 Oh, Dame, what makes your ducks to die, etc. 4 Their wings are cut, and | 'they cannot 'fly, etc.



(2) Two tur-tle doves and (1) a part-ridge on a pear tree.

VI.—MISCELLANEOUS



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p 2 No more along the banks of Tyne I'll | rove in autumn | grey,

No | more I'll hear at | early dawn Cr. The | lav'rocks wake the | day.

And | who shall deck the | hawthorne bower mf Where | my fond childhood | strayed?

And | who, when spring shall | bid it flower, Þ Shall | sit beneath the | shade?

*

cr. 3 And | fare thee well, George | Collingwood, Since | fate has put us | down;

dim. If | thou and I have | lost our lives,

Our | King has lost his | crown. But | when the head that | wears the crown Shall | be laid low like | mine,

Some | honest hearts may | then lament CY. For | Radcliffe's fallen | line. mf

pp 4 Fare- | well, farewell, my | lady dear, Ill, ill, thou counsell'dst | me; I | never more may | see the babe That | smiles upon thy | knee.

Then | fare thee well, brave | Widdrington, Cr. And | Forster ever | true;
Dear | 'Shaftes-'bu-'ry and | Errington

Re- | ceive my last a- | dieu.

mf *

mf 5 And | fare thee well, my | 'bonny gray 'steed That | 'carried 'me 'aye so | free, I | 'wish I had 'been 'a- | 'sleep in my 'bed

Last | time I mounted | thee.

dim. The | warning bell now | bids me cease, My | trouble's nearly | o'er; Yon | sun that rises | from the sea Shall | rise on me no | more.

p 6 Al- | beit that here in | London town It is my fate to die; Oh! | 'carry 'me 'to North- | umberland, In my | father's grave to | lie.

And | chant my solemn | requiem In | Hexham's holy | towers; dim. And | let six maids from | fair Tynedale Scatter my 'grave 'with | flowers.

p 7 And | when the head that | wears the crown Shall | be laid low like | mine,

pp

cr. Some | honest hearts may | then lament mf | For | Radcliffe's fallen | line. dim. Fare- | well to pleasant | Dilston Hall, My | father's ancient | seat,

A | stranger now must | call thee his, Which | gars my heart to | greet.

King Arthur's Servants



Note.—The accent in 'tailor' is thrown throughout on the second syllable, otherwise the third line of the third verse is almost unmanageable. The humour of the song is not lessened by this perversion.

The | miller he stole | corn,

The | weaver he stole | yarn,

The | 'little tail-'or he | stole broadcloth

To | keep these three rogues | warm.

To keep, etc.

Slower. pp 4 The | 'miller was 'drowned in his | dam;

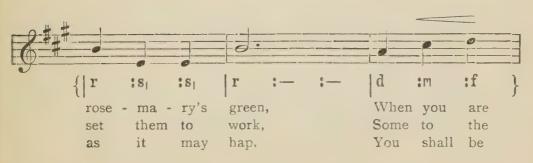
pp The | 'weaver was 'hanged in his | yarn;

a tempo. cr. The | 'devil ran 'off with the | 'little tail'or

With his | 'broadcloth 'under his | arm.

With his, etc.









VII.—PIPE TUNES

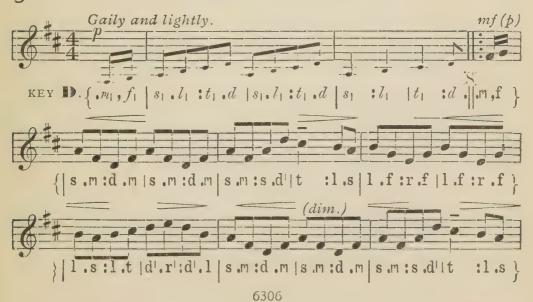
48 Noble Squire Dacre



The Miller's Wife o' Blaydon

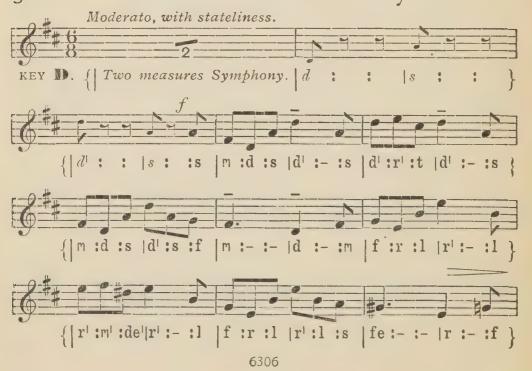


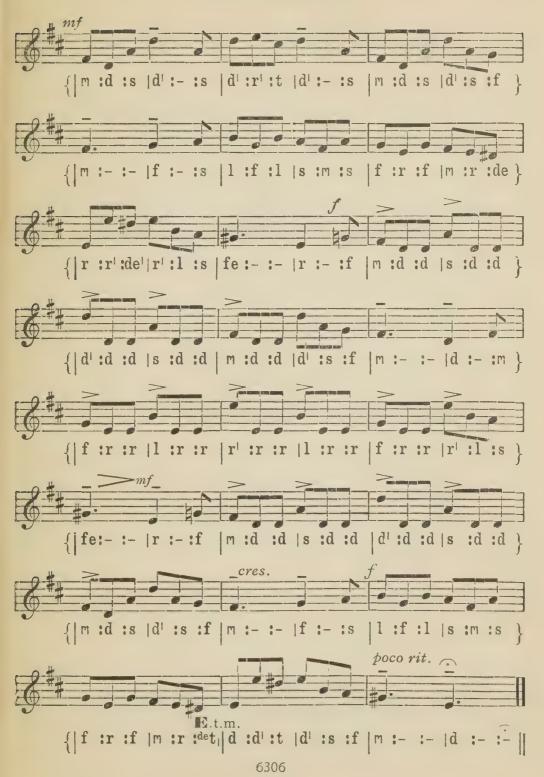
Newburn Lads





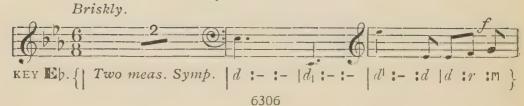
The Black and the Grey

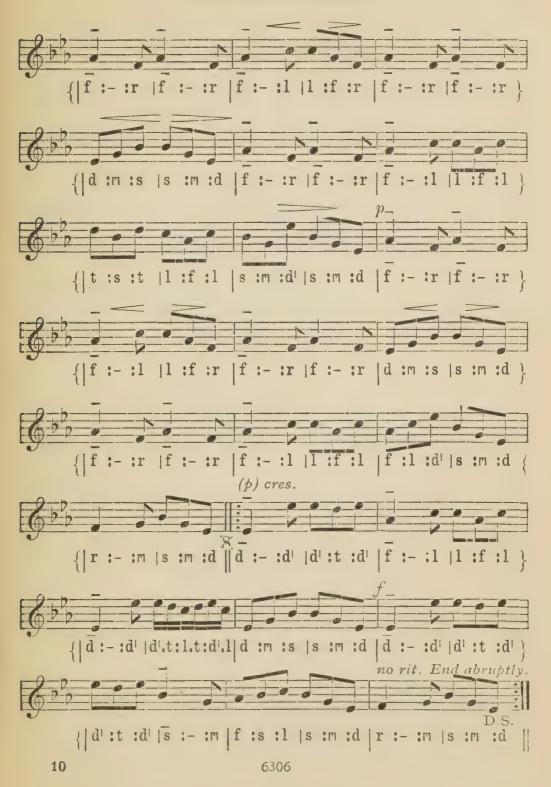




52 The Fair Maid of Whickham





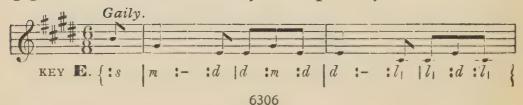


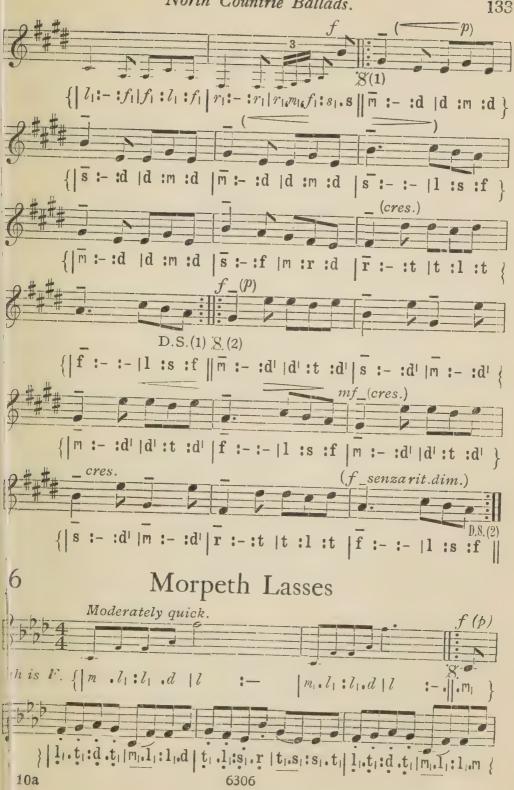
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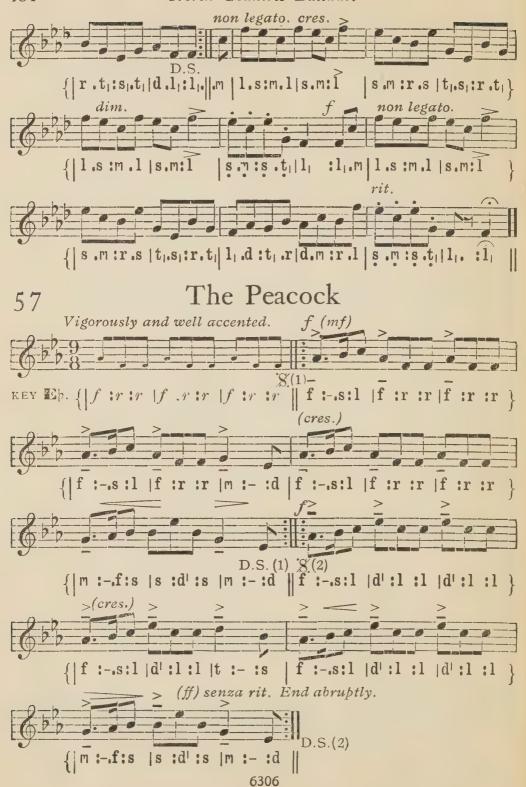
Go to Berwick, Johnnie



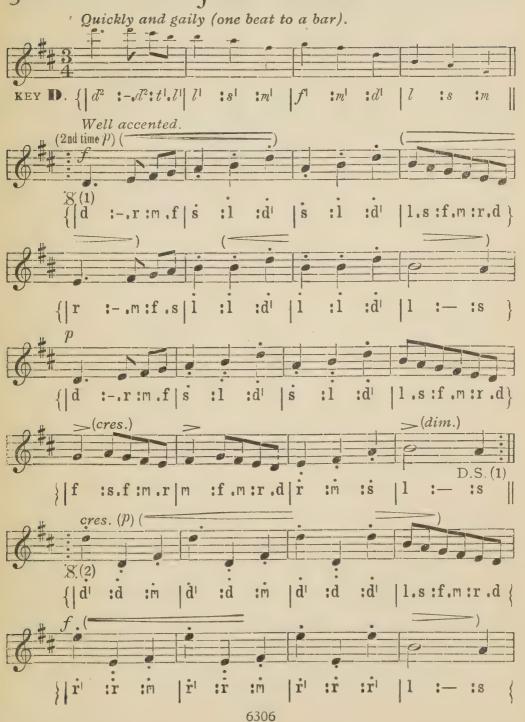
The Holey Ha'penny







58 Sir John Fenwick





Choral Settings of North-Country Folk-Music by W. G. Whittaker

For Female Voices

(Messrs. Curwen.)

CHRISSEMIS DAY IN THE MORNING. S.S.C.C., with piano (four violins ad lib.)

'There are no choral settings of French folk-songs that come anywhere near English ones. There was a good example in the programme; Mr. W. G. Whittaker's setting of a North-Country folksong, 'Chrissemis Day in the Morning.' The method is modern, as it should be, unless the intention were to present the song in mummified form. Yet it is not too modern in the sense of being inapposite to the text. The colouring is bright, but not blatant, and the whole thing fulfils the very first requisite in being strikingly effective.'—Edwin Evans, on a concert of the Oriana Madrigal Society.

DOWN THE WAGGON WAY. S.S.C. and piano (or string orchestra).

'Most characteristic was Mr. W. G. Whittaker's version of a North-Country folk-song, "Down the Waggon Way." This is an admirable ditty, full of spirit, smacking of the countryside, as stimulating as any rag-time, and witty withal. It has a busy piano part, and a glitter on the keys to betoken "the siller in his hand.""—Yorkshire Observer.

GAN TO THE KYE WI' ME. S.S.C.C.
THE KEEL ROW. S.S.C.C.
OH, I HA'E SEEN THE ROSES BLAW. S.S.C.C.
THE SHOEMAKKER. S.S.C.C. (with piano ad lib.).

'Mr. Whittaker shows very considerable pluck in tackling material of this sort, since not only does he taboo all idea of pandering to the vulgar mind—his work standing far above the common level—but, like the true educationalist, he has become obsessed with the passion for uplifting and bettering his fellows, and incidentally of

doing something like justice to his self-imposed task, rather than resting satisfied to pose merely as a gossipy chronicler of the eartickling order, and his skill and enthusiasm have carried him through.'—Musica Opinion.

'Mr. Whittaker has set these North-Country folk-songs with skill and imagination, and the result is extremely attractive. He has his own way of dealing with this kind of material. It is fanciful and daring, and each of these delightful pieces will well repay careful study by composers as well as chorus-masters. They throw out hints for a fresh way of treating vocal part-writing, and there are points in them which bear some affinity to the work of Ladmirault, who has arranged a number of Breton folk-songs. "The Keel Row" is a tune which has rather suffered from its associations, but the other tunes possess a provoking, unconventional beauty, and Mr. Whittaker has expressed the character of each in a well-made and convincing structure of small size but æsthetic completeness which should be a delight to the listener."—Organist and Choirmaster.

'North-country musicians who live in an atmosphere of choral singing seem to be able to write more effectively and fluently for choirs than Londoners, who are concerned more with instrumental music. Among the cleverest of these musicians is Mr. W. G. Whittaker, who has especially distinguished himself as an arranger of old tunes.'—Musical Opinion.

For Male Voices

Those marked with an asterisk are issued in this form.

For Mixed Voices Unaccompanied

(Messrs. Stainer & Bell.)

*BOBBY SHAFTOE.
BONNY AT MORN.
BUY BROOM BUZZEMS.

*CA' HAWKIE.

*DOLLIA.

ELSIE MARLEY.
NOBLE SQUIRE DACRE.
*PELTON LONNIN.
OH! THE OAK AND THE ASH.
*SAIR FYEL'D HINNIE.
SIR JOHN FENWICK (for double choir).
THE BONNY FISHER LAD.
THE HEXHAMSHIRE LASS.
*THE WATER OF TYNE.
THE WILLOW TREE.

(Messrs. Bayley & Ferguson.)
THE NORTHUMBERLAND BAGPIPES.
BLOW THE WIND SOUTHERLY.
NEWBURN LADS.

'The finest things of their kind I know.'—Rutland Boughton.

'North-Country folk-tunes form the basis of his famous choral arrangements. Whittaker's manner of writing for the chorus has always seemed to me unique. And I think the reason is that, alone among modern composers, he writes for the chorus as if he had never heard or seen an orchestra. Musicians for the last hundred years or so have been saturated in orchestral technique, which has naturally influenced them in their choral works, sometimes with happy results and sometimes not. But Whittaker is a choral composer in the sense that Byrd and Morley were. Not that he is archaic. At times he can be as hair-raising in the use of discords as any one; but it is always in his own purely choral manner. Like all true artists he has mastered his material. Like all true art his art reflects the imagination and strong individuality of its creator.'—Gustay T. Holst.

'The most successful and most enjoyable feature of the evening was Mr. W. G. Whittaker's arrangements of four North-country folk-songs. Certainly there was nothing else to compare in musical beauty and depth of feeling with "Sair fyel'd hinnie," which was exquisitely sung. Almost as fine was "Bonny at morn," while the choir's glorious virtuosity in the exhilarating "Bobby Shaftoe" deserved its enthusiastic encore. Mr. Whittaker is to be congratulated on some truly beautiful British work; we can do with a good

deal more of it.'—Musical Standard, on a concert of the Oriana Madrigal Society, Æolian Hall, London.

'Mr. Whittaker has evidently the rare gift of being able to arrange a folk-tune without depriving it of its character, and these things are clearly the work of an accomplished musician.'—Daily Telegraph.

'They are extremely clever and attractive settings which are sure to have an immense vogue with choral societies all over the country, particularly in the North. The arranger was repeatedly recalled, and two out of the four songs performed had to receive a second performance. They are splendid examples of modern choral writing.'—Music Student, on concert at Queen's Hall, London.

'First of all I would call attention to the admirable "Northcountry Folk-Tunes" arranged for unaccompanied voices by Mr. W. G. Whittaker, a well-known Newcastle musician. Since Mr. Rutland Boughton first led the way in choral arrangements of this sort (at a Leeds Festival of about ten years ago) the form has become increasingly popular with our composers, and nothing better has yet been done than the compositions here mentioned. Mr. Whittaker's counterpoint is, as another composer remarked to me, in the true line of succession from the famous English Elizabethan school. Moreover, his ingenuity in weaving his vocal parts is all subservient to the humour or pathos of the original simple folksong on which he is working. Choral societies and choirs everywhere will surely wish to make acquaintance with these delightful settings, and one may be pretty sure that the enthusiasm of the Queen's Hall audience will be oft repeated in other quarters.'-Everyman.

'As a composer Mr. Whittaker is best known by his arrangements of Northumbrian folk-songs for chorus. This is one of the most ticklish tasks a musician could set himself. He has to steer between the Scylla of over-elaboration and the Charybdis of the banal type of 'folk-songery' which rests content with spoiling virile tunes by the addition of anæmic 'harmonies' on the plea that they are 'modal' (O blessed word!). Mr. Whittaker's contrapuntal technique is amazingly clever, but it never degenerates into dry academism. It is all developed with high artistic musicianship combined with a keen sense of humour. It is fairly safe to say that 'Elsie Marley' will remain a classic for all time.'—The Queen.

The Six North-Country Folk-tunes, arranged by Mr. Whittaker for unaccompanied male voices, whether pathetic or humorous, are written with extraordinary skill and variety in the voice parts. Sung by a well-trained choir they will be wonderfully effective and more than repay a great deal of study and practice. The last page of "Sair fyel'd Hinnie" is the work of genius."—Durham University fournal.

'The tune ("Elsie Marley") is simple but full of humour. Whittaker has skilfully used numerous devices to lend interest to the variations in which he has treated the original theme. Throughout, the little tune is thrown about in playful variation, full of interesting effects.'—Programme of The Musical Art Society of New York.

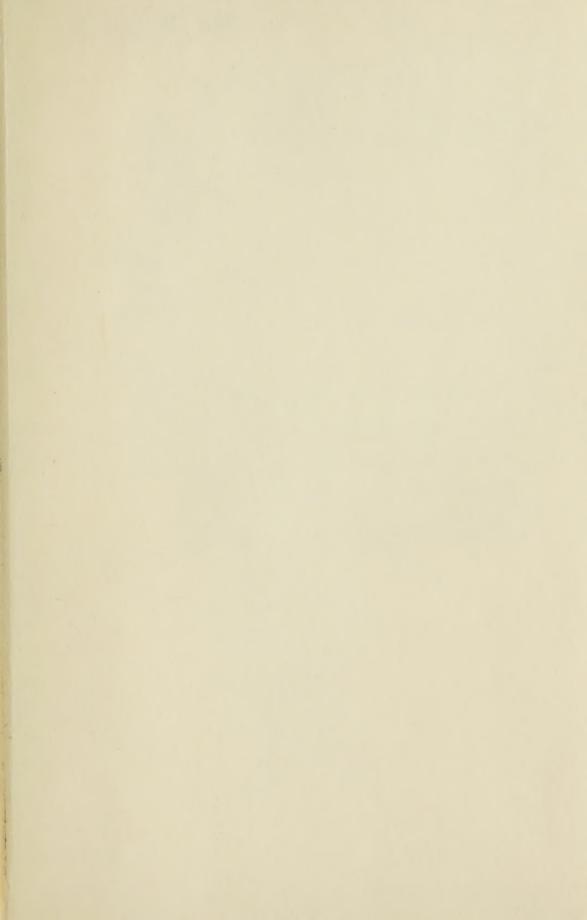
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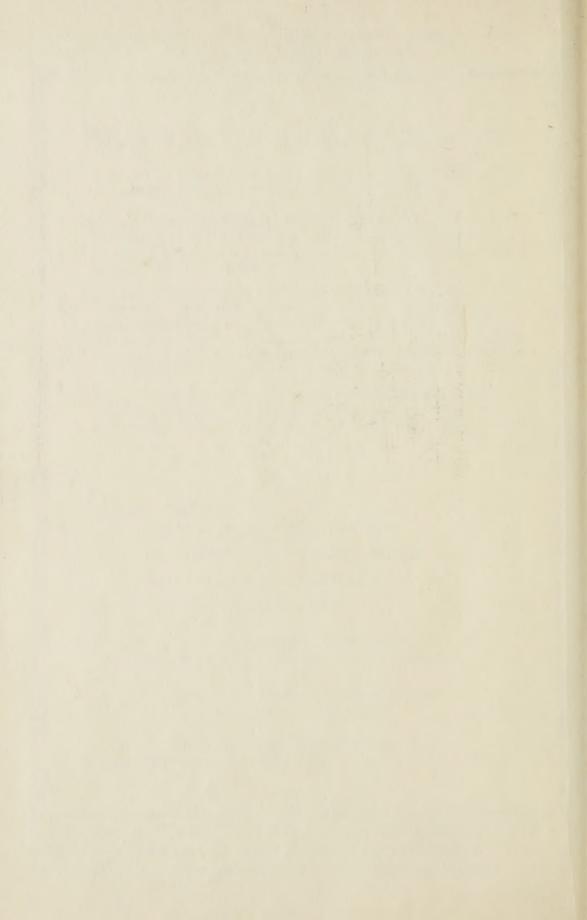
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